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The Sunday Oregonian.

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OFFICE OF HORACE R. KELLY & CO.,

Established 1839.

40 Beaver st., N. Y.,

Manufacturers of Key West Havana Cigars.

THE CELEBRATED KELLY'S

For a long time a want and desire have been felt by both dealers and consumers of Cigars in Oregon to HANDLE and SMOKE HONEST AND RELIABLE

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Made of the Choicest Vuelta Abajo Tobacco that Still can Produce.

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On account of pressure of business at home, we have unfortunately neglected the Pacific Coast trade, but we have decided now to cater for this extremely valuable trade, and to-day

PLACE THE FINEST CIGARS

AND MOST FAVORABLY KNOWN IN CALIFORNIA.

Our MR. DAVID SAMSON is now visiting Portland to assist its merchants in placing before the public an article which will be appreciated to the utmost by the most fastidious connoisseurs.

HORACE R. KELLY & CO.,

Manufacturers of Fine Key West Havana Cigars.

New York, Key West & Havana,

Established 1839.

TRESPASSES.

There are gentlemen and those who are such in every thing but birth, who will not allow English spunkies or Scotch gentlemen to outdo them in the matter of tradesmen's bills. Extravagance is the term, the world in which these men live. Appearances are what they have the funds and deals about all we have got to follow. But we have good roads, rivers and lovely river for boating, and a host of beautiful scenes in these fair October days. The forests are in their last days of brilliance. Another week more will be left of the scarlet realm of leaf-strewn roads, now gaudy with the sere and yellow.

And what of the gentle host of plume-song singers? Generally all winged their flight to the orange groves of Southern California with the robin redbreast, but I see many linger from the oak cedars. The murmur of fog overlaying the city until 9 in the morning and the departure of the Astoria and Cascade boats is marked with endless symphony of steamboat whistles.

Everybody ought to enforce the ordinance about keeping the sidewalks clean at this season, when the maple leaves are falling and children in their play make them into a slippery paste that renders pedestrianism dangerous in the extreme. The money that is spent for brass bands at this season might be better spent in the employment of peripatetic scavengers, who would keep the streets clean and healthy. You will be surprised at the amount of dirt that is picked up in the morning and the departure of the Astoria and Cascade boats is marked with endless symphony of steamboat whistles.

It is not a pleasant thing to think how really some insurance companies are to evade the penalties attaching to their business. They will take the premium you offer them without one murmur of dissatisfaction, but when it comes to paying the loss by fire or damage by water, there has to be one set of red tape gone through before there can be anything like a settlement. I do not say that all companies are given to this sort of quibbling, but there is more of it than there should be. The latest case of this kind in connection with the old Tremont hotel, which was destroyed by fire last June. The building was the joint property of Hon. J. N. Dolph and the Holladay estate, of which ex-Marshal Kearney was at that time receiver. That gentleman caused an insurance of $4000 on the house and $1000 on the furniture to be issued in behalf of the estate of which he was then receiver, but maybe as to assert in his application the words "for the benefit of whom it may concern." The hotel was destroyed shortly afterwards and he company now refuses to pay the policy to the reason that Mr. Kearney had the policy issued in his own name and the property in question did not belong to him. All I have to say is that the circumstance is strictly true, for the company that seeks to cheat the widow and orphan might as well take down its shingle and not try to do any further business in Israel. I had ten thousand dollars worth of property in the building and I had ten thousand dollars insurance on it, but I only received from the company seven thousand dollars. I have not the slightest intention of commencing a lawsuit against the company, but I will be forgiven for entertaining a contrary opinion.

The question of licensing gambling, in this city, is still at issue and has excited more or less comment for several years past. There is a state law against the holding or conducting of any banking game pursuing the same by fine or imprisonment, both in the discretion of the court trying the conviction. But the first thing it looks like a determination to seek to increase its revenue by repealing the obnoxious law to what every one must admit is a tyrannical vice, doubling city taxes. The best men in the land who indulge in it as a pastime, but it also makes objects of the men who follow it as a vocation. Not one in twenty out of the various strippers in the land has a thousand dollars he can call his own. But we cannot blind our eyes to the fact that there are seven banking games conducted by white men in this city, and ten or a dozen more managed by Chinese, all living, all earning money, all defying the producing class and all enjoying a certain immunity from prosecution, for which the city treasury receives not a dollar. In the two years since a single gambler in this town was arrested for violation of the statute that prohibits dealing the game of faro and the belief is general that not only the police are well paid to keep "hands off," but large sums of money are annually paid into the pockets of the authorities who are above the knights of the locust club and silver star.

As I before remarked, it looks despicable for any community to grow rich by the licensing of vice, but it is done in Nevada and Idaho. The money so derived goes into the school fund and helps to educate the children of the poor and rich alike. Boise City built a $25,000 school house out of moneys mainly received from the gambling tables of John Early and Lark Richardson. Carson and Virginia cities could not pay the salaries for the last four years had it not been for the moneys received from licenses of this absorbing vice. Reno and Winnemucca are in the same boat. To-day Portland is regarded as a better gambling town than any place we have named, by those carrying fraternity. They come here and open out their games against which thousands of dollars a year is paid by men who work for a living, and they pay nothing for the privilege of so doing, except in quarters where the city gets its proof of it. Now make the law so that these men will have to pay the city instead of her officers personally, for the privilege of gambling, and let the money go two-thirds into the school fund, and the rest into the fund for maintenance of the indigent sick. You cannot stop gambling by any professor law in Portland. It has been tried and found to be a failure for when a raid is made and there will be more gambling than there is now done without it. The school fund will grow from $7000 a year. Hurrah for Joseph Mc. Dolph, Wilson and Daly, run on Aldrich and take it while the getting is good.

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Agreeable surprise awaiting [illegible] Mr. [illegible] Portland [illegible] Mr. [illegible] will [illegible] Mr. [illegible] professional [illegible] Mr. [illegible] Mr. [illegible] Mr.

ed many persons to order framed houses, which, at the end of eight months, arrived in such numbers that they were given away to those who would take them from the ships I secured one from my friend, E. C. Kemble, and when the hull and plan of it arrived in November, an acquaintance named Gale begged me to sell her to him. I did so at his own price which was its cost and freight and a profit of $200 to me. As soon as she received the bill of lading and transfer, he said to me, 'I would not sell this bargain for $1,000.' The house arrived in March, 1850, at which time he could have had another of equal value to the cost in bringing it from the ship to the shore. He bought it and thereby lost his friendship.

THE FIRST BRICK BUILDING

That was constructed on Montgomery street, which was for many years the most important thoroughfare of San Francisco was built by Mr. W. D. M. Howard in 1850. He employed two surveyors to mark the west side of the street, and their lines were about a yard apart. Mr. Howard, supposing me to be a man of science applied to me to make another survey, which I accomplished three days later. I ran lines on neighboring streets, guided by the pegs, and made measurements by which I determined a line that fell about midway between the other two, of which I was ignorant. My line is the present western boundary of Montgomery street. All the men who lived in the form in 1849 migrate to themselves a special and pressing necessity, compounded of actual distitution, and the craving for luxury, was recorded by the use of the display of a pistol in nearly every booth. Drunkenness was common and assassination not unfrequent. Otherwise the honesty was far less apparent than it has been since. The custom house was in an old adobe building on the plaza, and when I went there, as often I did, I saw men sitting on sacks of Mexican dollars that were piled three feet high along the wall. There were several rice thereof full of the same coin stored in and ushed on California street. My company of artillery arrived at the end of April, and on the first day of May, 1849, I was assigned to the command of the post of San Francisco by General Persifer F. Smith, commander of the department. With the exception of a short interval, in which Colonel Hunt was my superior, I continued the actual or nominal commander until 1853, when I was promoted to be major of artillery, vice Taylor deceased. During the whole period of over nine years I was twice absent on leave, about twelve months in all and two years in the field campaigning against the Indians.

[illegible] HAD REDUCED

The garrison at the Presidio till proper military service was almost impossible, and General Smith allowed officers to do something to increase their pay, which was not at all proportionate to the cost of living. By good fortune I was now at a juncture in which I was to reap the benefit of a foresight I exercised at West Point. In November, 1848, I had assisted Lieut. R. L. Alexander of the engineer corps, to survey the Point, and I not only made myself practically expert in running lines and adjusting a theodolite, but I also read civil engineering. Thus prepared I was ready to compete for $500 which was offered for the best plan of a wharf which a company of capitalists proposed to construct on what is now Commercial street. I was allowed but three days for preparation, but by almost continuous labor, night and day, I was ready in the time and appeared at the meeting of the directors with an immense drawing and voluminous specifications for a wharf. Two or three other plans were put in, one of which was decidedly practical in time, but the author was a quiet person and I at that time of my life was noisy. My design being approved, and adopted, I was appointed superintending engineer of the work. The chief difficulty was to find lumber for the wharf. I canvassed the town, but failed to find a man who would agree to furnish it. Then I crossed the bay to Contra Costa, and went on foot to the top of the hills, where stood a beautiful grove of redwood trees, not one of which now remains. Mr. John Benson was with me and, in going and returning, we had great difficulty in avoiding the wild cattle that covered the hills and plains that are now covered by the city of Oakland. Not succeeding in Contra Costa, I visited Corte Madera and Reed's rancho on the north side of the bay. At the latter place I met in with a discharged soldier of Stevenson's regiment, who contracted to furnish a hundred piles to be delivered at the landing in San Francisco for one dollar the running foot. I reported my contract to the directors, and they accepted it, as they knew Marple to be a shiftless, lazy fellow. One of them said he should feel happy if he could be certain he should live till Marple brought the first pile. He was the only man who would agree to furnish the material, and he disappointed us all by

BRINGING FIFTY GOOD PILES

And I obtained the rest, as well as the necessary square timber, from Santa Cruz. On the 31st day of July, 1849, the first pile was driven that ever stood in the harbor of San Francisco. That was also the date of the first encroachment upon the area which now embraces nearly all of the wholesale establishments in the city. The pile then came over Montgomery street at Jackson, and near it at the starting point of the wharf. To-day there are solid ground and Belgian pavements a the east end of Sacramento street, 1800 feet to the eastward of Montgomery. In the summer of 1849 the intervening space was the anchorage of a fleet of ships, many of them upwards of 1000 tons burthen. To fill up so much of the bay, mountains of sand and rocks were required. The sandhill that occupied the site of the Occidental hotel was higher than that magnificent five-story structure, and our almost equally spacious bulk of rock, has been blasted from Telegraph hill and dumped in. I have given the foregoing details to show the enormous amount of labor that was bestowed upon it by the first American settlers of San Francisco. Those who laid its foundation are nearly all dead, or if alive are but seldom seen. Something that they strewed is gathered everyday by their successors who remember them not. The history of the first board of directors of the Central Wharf company will serve as an example of the mutations of fortune. They were seven in number, all strong, healthy men and they secured the aprons—three of them being the richest men in the town. They names were William D. M. Howard, Joseph T. Folsom, Samuel Brannan, William Davis, Charles Gillespie, Samuel Cross and William Hooper. Mr. Howard died early of consumption, but left a fortune, and his son now enjoys a portion of it and is prominent and worthy citizen. Folsom deceased in 1855, leaving a vast estate in land, but so encumbered that his heirs received nothing. Brannan, who had the largest income of any man in the city in 1854, is now the possessor of nothing in California so far as I know. Gillespie and Davis were rich and enterprising. They built more than the times required, and in consequence of the depression of values and the fires of 1851-'52 they lost and sacrificed property which is now worth millions, but they did not lose their courage. Mr. Hooper, the least wealthy of the seven directors, was an excessively conscientious man. He deceased in 1856, leaving a moderate competency to his family. In the fires above mentioned, every building I owned in San Francisco was consumed, and instead of a rent-roll of nearly $1000 per month, I had $37 and no more.

THE GROUND REMAINED,

However, and I still possessed a few thousand dollars in money. Those rebukes of fortune not being due to treachery or breaches of trust—so far as the flames were concerned—caused me no loss of sleep by night, but they made me heavy hearted for a whole month. At the end of that time, while walking alone on California street, my despondency left me in a moment. By the end of a year my income was nearly restored. The smoke of the recent fires had scarcely ceased to ascend (they had destroyed about the entire business portion of the city), nevertheless many wooden buildings were almost completed at my return. The losses did not appear to have abated the enterprise of the people, but their effect and the uncertainty as to the productiveness of the soil, was to reduce the market value of real estate in some instances to one tenth of what it had been in December, 1849. It remained low till about the middle of the year 1853, when it rose with a bound. For nearly all the years 1849-50 many good citizens, as well as all the office-seeking politicians—a class which has ever been superabundant in California—desired its erection into a state. The matter was long debated in congress with unparalleled bitterness. The slaveholders sought to enshroud the whole territory which had been acquired from Mexico in their peculiar institution, but they failed. Then they undertook to secure the portion lying south of 36 deg. 30 min. north latitude, and being again defeated opposed the admission of California into the Union as a state. The state was finally admitted into the Union on the 9th day of September, 1850, and when the news arrived in San Francisco it was followed with extraordinary rejoicings. The first constitution of the new state was a purely democratic-republican charter, excluding negro slavery. The first senators chosen were William M. Gwin and John C. Fremont, and the first representatives to congress were Edward Gilbert and George W. Wright. In 1855 the vigilance committee arose and got rid of many scoundrels infesting the city, but took no part in their operations, as I was absent in Washington territory, fighting Indians."

A WHITE DAY ON THE BAR.

Captain Keyes was in command of Company M, Third artillery, in 1855, and came up here on the old steamer California, Captain W. L. Hall, arriving off the bar about 4 o'clock on a November afternoon, and we let him tell it in his own words: "Although a fierce wind had covered the whole bar from shore to shore with a white foam, it was decided to cross at once. There was a pilot on board, and he and the captain stood together on the bridge. The head of steam was increased to secure steerage way in the billows, and we moved up against a strong ebb tide, at a fair rate of speed, until we reached about midway in the passage, when a flue collapsed, drove all the burning coals from under one of the boilers and set fire to the ship, which immediately lost headway so much that she ceased for a moment to obey her rudder. The pilot lost courage, exclaiming, 'She's a goner,' and leaped down from the bridge. Captain Hall instantly resumed command, called out to the firemen to feed the remaining fires with lard and tallow, and after a few seconds the ship began to move forward and at the end of an hour were anchored off Astoria. When the steamer lost headway the lead showed a draft of water exactly corresponding with that of the vessel, but fortunately she did not ground. Had she struck not a soul on board could by any possibility have been saved. Some of the soldiers came to me in terror, as they saw the pilot quitting his post, and asked what they should do. I replied, 'Take hold of that hose and let us put out the fire in the hold.' I carried the end of the hose down the steps as far as I could here he, the fire was pumped, and in a short time the flames were extinguished. Gen. Wool was perfectly calm, as were the other officers, but it is certain none of us ever escaped a greater danger than on that occasion, and such was the opinion of the eight or ten ship-masts who were among the passengers." Capt. Hall's intrepidity was the admiration of every man on the ship. Gen. Wool sent Keyes' company over to Steilacoom during the following week, where he found the inhabitants in a wild state of alarm, as many families had been murdered by the Indians. On the 4th of December Lieut. Slaughter was killed by the Klickitat Indians, headed by the famous chief Kamiakut.

DEATH OF KAMIAKI

On the morning of the 20th of February, 1856, at Tenino's prairie, about nine miles above Tacoma, on the Puyallup, Sergeant Newton posted a private named Kehl and two others as a picket guard of Keyes' company. The cooks had already lighted fires, and the watchful soldier saw a gleam of lighted red cloth from a rifle barrel about a hundred yards up the trail beyond the head. Then he saw five Indians in single file creeping stealthily toward the hill, the one in front waving a hand backward to caution his followers. Kehl waited till the leader was nearly abreast of him and then fired, when the great chief Kamiakut fell, shot through the spine, which paralyzed his legs, but his voice and arms were not affected. "At the report of Kehl's shot," writes General Keyes, "I ran out to the bluff where I heard Sergeant Newton crying out 'We've got an Indian.' It took two soldiers to hold him as he tried to draw a knife, and as they dragged him across the bridge he continued to call out in a language I did not understand. Some one came who recognized the rounded Indian and exclaimed "Kanaskat." "Nawitka" said he with tremendous energy, his voice rising to a scream — 'kanaskat — Tyee — mamelooose, aika-mika mameleose Bostons." He added "My heart is wicked to the whites, and always will be, so you had better kill me." Then he began to call out in his native language which none of us could understand. He appeared to be yelling for his comrades, and two chiefs were fired from the picket's on the hill when Corporal O'Shaughnessy, who was standing by, placed his rifle close to the chief's temple and blew a hole through his head, scattering the brains about. After death the countenance of Kamakut wore the expression natural to him life, save that the infernal fires that glowed in the depth of his eyes had gone out with the vital spark. There was a diabolical fascination in the head scowl the massive jaw and bronzed, skin of the monster's visage that drew me to cross the field several times to gaze on it where it lay, face up and eyes wide open. There was no line that pity often forms, or holy admiration had ever traced upon it. It presented a scene of absolute moral desolation, more awful than the Dead Sea or the crater of Etna. Regarding the carcass of the dead chief as that of an implacable enemy who had for the love of havoc, we left it in the field unburied and went on our way to fight his people. The death of their most warlike chief and the decisive victory we achieved dismayed the Yakimas, and hereafter their energies were exerted to avoid battle with the regulars, though they fought afterwards with the volunteers. We hunted them almost night and day, over hill and dale, and through the densest thickets. Rimmed more than half the time, and the influence of Mount Rainier and its vast covering of eternal snow upon the temperature made the nights excessively cold. Such was our inability to surprise that we were obliged to be ready to fight at all times. The hardships of that campaign, in which the pluck of Kautz, Kendell, Sokels and others was tested, caused us later to regard the Wilderness battles as recreation."

STEPTOE'S CAMPAIGN

Captain Keyes was thanked for his energetic conduct in the Puyallup battles, but Jeff Davis was the secretary of war, and could see no merit in any northern born officer. Hence a letter from Keyes' superior officer, Col. Silas Casey, overlooking his good judgment in the Puyallup battles, did the ambitious young officer no real good. In 1858 General Newman Clarke having succeeded Wool in the command of the Pacific coast forces, a disaster arose on Snake river and Colonel Steptoe while on the march to Fort Colville, was attacked by a thousand Indians composed of Spokanes, Pelouses and Yakimas, to oppose which he had but 159 men. Capt. H. P. Taylor, Lieutenant Gaston and some ten or a dozen privates were killed. The rest were lucky enough to get off in the darkness, and after riding 40 miles reached a place of safety without another man. This retreat is almost losing without a parallel in the annals of Indian warfare. General Clarke at once sent up four companies from San Francisco to reinforce the troops at Walla Walla. Keyes came up in charge of the expedition with orders to report to Colonel George Wright at Walla Walla. The march of 177 miles overland from The Dalles was very exhaustive, as it was late in June. At that time the sound of a steamboat whistle had never been heard above Celilo. He built a small fort near the mouth of the Tukanon (now called Grange City), where he left one company of artillery under command of Lieut. O. Wyse. The party, numbering about 900 men in all, crossed Snake river in boats on the 25th of August and five days later met the red foe at the Four Lakes, where a battle was fought which showed the Indians that Hudson Bay muskets were no match for the long-range rifles of the troops. This battle, which is known as the battle of Spokane Plains, ended about four teen miles from where it began, and was fought in the smoke of burning grass. Not a soldier was killed or wounded. The Indian loss was over 90.

OWHI AND QUALCHIN.

On the 8th of September Colonel W. N. Grier captured a band of nearly 900 horses alleged to belong to a chief named Tilcohitz, a notorious Indian thief and murderer. These he drove into camp and a council of war was held as to what was the best thing to be done with them. General Keyes writes: "At first Colonel Wright and others were disposed not to kill the horses, thinking them too valuable. I told him I should not sleep as long as they were alive, as I regarded them as the main possession and dependence of the Indians, who would find some way to stampede them. Finally the colonel organized a board of officers, of which I was the president, to determine the question. The board decided to allow the officers and the quartermaster to select a certain number. Two were given to each friendly Indian and in this way 250 were disposed of. On the following day the remaining 600 were driven into a high enclosure and shot down as fast as they entered. Toward the last the soldiers seemed to exult in their bloody task, for such is the ferocious character of men. While the work of destruction was going on, I saw an Indian approaching our camp, carry a long pole with a white flag on it, and in the cleft end of the pole was a letter from Father Joset, S. J., at the Coeur d'Alene mission. He informed Colonel Wright that in consequence of our victories the hostiles were greatly cast down and willed him to be their intercessor for peace. The father added in his communication that the friendly Indians were delighted at our victories, as they had been threatened by the hostiles for not fighting." On the 22d the command camped on the Nedwall, a tributary of the Spokane, and in came old Owhi, a brother-in-law of Kamiakun, who had been wounded on the Spokane plains. The old fellow had a very mild face but Wright knew him to be a rascal, so he ordered him to be put in irons at once. That afternoon six Indians were hanged in sounds of three each. A messenger was then sent in search of Qualchin, the son of Owhi, who came into camp of his own accord on the 24th. He spoke to see his father and Col. Wright answered, 'Owhi is quite sawa,' (Owhi is over there). As he said this a section of the guard sprang upon Qualchin and disarmed him. He had the strength of a Hercules, and it required six men to tie his hands and feet. Within an hour from his entry into Co. Wright's camp he was hanged by order of that stern old warrior. Gen. Keyes' account of this occurrence, while well written, is vastly inferior to an article on the same subject which originally appeared in La Grande paper, written by Rev. H. K. Hines, of this city.

EASTWARD BOUND

General Winfield Scott, charged with adjustment of the San Juan island difficulties between Great Britain and the United States, arrived in San Francisco in 1856, where a triumphal arch was erected across Montgomery street at the intersection of Sacramento, for the aged veteran to ride under. Never did heartier cheers greet mortal ears, for in the crowd were scores of men who had fought in the Mexican war. He sailed for Puget sound on the steamer California five days later, and reached San Francisco again on his way east. He spoke highly of the natives he had taken during his stay at Steilacoom, particularly the brick front of the Nisqually and its tributaries. His headquarters were at the Oriental hotel, then the best in the city and two old hens, then past 70 years of age, received a great deal of attention from the citizens. On the 1st day of December he sailed for New York in the steamer Golden Age, and Major Keyes, who was in charge of all secret and written orders to report at Fort Jesse Monroe, accompanied him. Judge Ogden Hoffman was Keyes' roommate, and without any great good luck and no bad luck at all, the passengers reached New York in twenty three and a half days. We give the close of the voyage in Keyes' own words: "The father of Judge Hoffman was long the intimate friend and associate of General Scott, at whose house the son in his youthful days was always a welcome visitor. I, was therefore the duty of the judge and myself to pay our first respects. Accordingly we found on way to the general's residence on Twelfth street on the night after we landed. Having sent up our cards we were ushered into a large parlor, where the general was seated alone in a spacious arm-chair. He did not rise from his chair, but gave to each of us an successive both of his hands and greeted us with terms of warmest regard. While I stood in the presence of the venerable patriot my memory flashed upon the past, to reveal a thousand advantages and pleasures which I owed to him. At the end of half an hour, as we rose to depart the general said to me: 'After you have seen your children and friends, come to my office and I shall have something to say which will interest you.'"

ROBERT E. LEE, OF VIRGINIA

"On the morning of the third day," continues General Keyes, "I called at his private office where he was alone. He then told me that the law which bestowed upon him the rank of lieutenant-general in the army allowed him a military secretary with the rank of lieutenant-colonel. I have never filled the place," said he, "but I have offered it to Col. Robert E. Lee, who is now on duty in Texas, and who is a full colonel. My expectation is that Colonel Lee will decline my invitation because its acceptance would place him on duty in a grade below his actual rank. If he does decline, young gentleman, I shall offer the place to you." Events followed exactly as the general had foretold. Colonel Lee declined for the exact reasons specified, at the same time he was lavish in thanks and terms of admiration for his old chief. I was therefore installed as the confidential military secretary of the lieutenant-general commanding the United States army, on the 1st day of January, 1857, and from that time forward till the 31st day of April, 1861, was in daily attendance upon him. Knowing his admiration for Colonel Lee, and that he had so many worthy officers to choose from, I considered his selection of me as extraordinary compliment. But it was impressed to be with him and to see that he was living under the past and for the present was absorbed by fears of civil war and attention to his public duties and fame. My admiration for his benefactor had lost none of its grateful fervor, but it was impossible that I could every day witness the ravages he had time had wrought upon the mind and body of the hero of my youthful fancy and not feel an admiration growing out of sympathy and sometimes to pity. Amidst the general decay, my affections in him remained undimmed, and my apparently increased propinquance—his attachment to the Union until I love for his native south. For myself, I asked not to preserve the union (although I regarded its value as inestimable) under the old conditions, and if my early training to love the place of my birth had been defective, pride enabled me to supply the deficiency, and whenever the southern states alone showed itself as northern it became at once spontaneously apparent. The conditions of our association, therefore, first become indirectly changed, and I was not slow to observe a decline in his affection for me, though he insisted on my being near to him more constantly than ever before. But the visit of Captain and Mrs. Lee parted and Keiel had lost his docility—and while the eyes opened in storm feud was developing a bloody issue, fortune accumulated and finally terminated in a temporary estrangement between him and me."

JEFF'S ABILITIES.

"A character like that of Robert E. Lee," writes Keyes, "could not possibly be found in any human society in which the laws and public opinion do not sanction and approve of marked distinctions of rank among its members. His sense of superiority and fitness to command, being infused at his birth, were never once questioned. From infancy to three-score he knew no physical malady, and the admirable symmetry of his person and the manly beauty of his countenance were the aids to his virtues which secured him tolerance, affection and respect from all with whom he mingled. He passed in four years of his cadetship without a single mark of demerit and during my long acquaintance with him I never heard him accused of an act of meanness, tyranny or neglect of duty. His nature was genial and sociable, and he would join freely in all the sports and amusements proper to his age. He was exempt from every form and degree of snobbery, which is a detestable quality that appears most often in unprincipled who set themselves up for government, presume an absolute equality. In all the time in which I served in his conduct I was true to my own antecedents. I was a northern man, and no word dropped from my lips or was heard from my pen that did not testify to my origin and proper allegiance. I will not deny that the presence of Lee and the multiform graces that cluster around him, often times oppressed me, though I never envied him, and I doubt if he ever excited envy in any man, the last time I saw Lee was in the spring of 1861. He had just arrived in Washington from Texas, where he had been second in command to General Twiggs, who had surrendered to the secessionists. Coming to pay his respects to the commanding general of the army, he entered my room and inquired if Lieutenant-General Scott was disengaged. I stepped forward and seized his hand with a warm greeting and asked "Lee, it is reported here that you concurred in Twiggs' surrender in Texas, how's that." Without replying to my question, he assumed an air of great seriousness and calmly said: "I am here to pay my respects to General Scott—will you be kind enough, Colonel, to show me to his office?" I opened the general's door, Lee passed in, and the two Virginians were alone together for nearly three hours. It was usually the custom of General Scott, after having a private interview with an important person, to relate to me what has been said. On his occasion he told me not a word, and made no reference to the subject of his conversation with Colonel Lee. His manner that day, when we dined alone, was

UNUSUALLY SOLEMN

He had an almost idolatrous fancy for Lee, whose military genius he estimated far above that of any other officer of the army. It has frequently been surmised that Scott at one time offered to retire from service and give Lee command of the federal army. In my mind, there is not a shadow of doubt that he did so during the confidence above referred to. Without question, he employed his utmost powers to convince Lee that it was his duty to comply with his suggestion. The two gentlemen, though their opinions were usually harmonious, probably disagreed in regard to the state of things then existing. Scott could have had no idea that Lee was going to lead an army of northern men to fight against the south. On the contrary, he desired to see him at the head of a union force sufficiently powerful to keep the peace and prevent a civil war, which they both abhorred. Both those men were born in Virginia and both loved the Union, and neither could bear the thought of unsheathing his sword against his native state. The younger man considered war inevitable, the elder indulged hopes that it might be avoided. Lee, being in full vigor of mind and consciously bound to comply with the decision of his native state departed to join the seceders, while Scott, weighted down with years and infirmities, and trusting that hostilities might be avoided or confined to a few skirmishes, remained with the north. It is not my intention to enter into details of Lee's military operations, to show my estimation of him as a strategist and commander of armies. Several foreign officers with whom I discussed his military character thought him superior to any leader in the federal service, and I understand that on one occasion General Wolseley of the British army, declared Lee to be nothing the superior of all the American generals, but that he was the equal of any one of ancient or modern times. In arriving at that conclusion the distinguished English officer took into consideration the smallness of Lee's resources in men, the material of war, the means of transportation, etc. He did not, however, consider that nearly all the officers, as well as a large portion of the rank and file of the confederate armies, were as much interested in the success of the rebellion as he himself was. They bore their hardships and privations without complaint and with the constancy of martyrs. Without such devotion Lee must have laid down his arms long before he did. In view, therefore, of all the circumstances of his case, I can only concede to him the second rank as a general, Ulysses S. Grant standing in the first.

LEE'S GREATNESS AS A CHIEF

Was not alone on the field of battle, for no force saw the difficulties of the mighty task before him, to which the majority of his associates were made blind by conceit and senseless prejudice. When one of them toasted of their superior bravery, and that one southerner was a match for five Yankees, he rebuked him with a serious reply, and told him that the northern men were a resolute race, abounding in resources of every kind, and that to beat them Lee would not only require the whole strength of the south and an able leader, but also an unbroken good fortune. He also saw the difficulty of feeding the confederate troops after access to the northern stores was cut off. He and all who other practical men would have taken steps to provide a future supply of bread and meat, but the president of the confederacy was too frantic in his contempt for northern people to pay any attention to such suggestions. During my experience in the field, especially in Indian warfare, I have noticed that whenever rations were deficient the discontent of the soldiers was not only apparent but obtrusive. Once during the Puget Sound war we had two mules drowned that were laden with corn and sugar, and the loss of those luxuries almost caused a mutiny. What then must have been the secret of Lee's influence, which kept its ragged army together, month after month, and made them fight valiantly on nothing but raw corn? Who can estimate his love and loyalty when, seeking to avoid starvation, he was obliged to transport over worn-out ran roads and amidst paths through the woods? How did he sustain the spirits of his followers in winter when they needed shoes and blankets. How did he summon his counsels to wait his lines in midnight, ran his fleet with three ar consist? Not all those things he accomplished with unfaltering courage. He witnessed the closing of every opening on the coast through which foreign supplies could reach him. And it was only when all hope of further resistance was at an end that he surrendered, and when everything had been consumed in a struggle, the intensity and duration of which were due in part wholly to the genius and energy of this one man."

GRANT SCORES AGAIN.

He quarrels of four millions of a hundred and five millions, took no interest in the affairs of our citizens, [illegible] ding, the [illegible] display of [illegible] corruption, [illegible] descendants [illegible] to effect individuals with [illegible] to gain [illegible] to [illegible] to [illegible] to

...WAYS AND STEAMBOATS.

...on R'y & Nav'gation Co.
OCEAN DIVISION.

...E PORTLAND | LEAVE SAN FRANCISCO
2 MIDNIGHT
Friday Oct. 3 State.... 9 A.M.
Wednesday, Oct. 8 Columbia.... Wednesday, Oct. 8
Monday, Oct. 13 Oregon.... Saturday, Oct. 13
Saturday, Oct. 18 State.... Thursday, Oct. 18
Thursday, Oct. 23 Columbia.... Tuesday, Oct. 23
Tuesday, Oct. 28 Oregon.... Monday, Oct. 28
Sunday, Nov. 2 State.... Friday, Nov. 2
Friday, Nov. 7 Columbia.... Wednesday, Nov. 7

...served to change steamers or sailing dates.

RAIL DIVISION.

...steamers connecting with Atlantic Express
...st. wharf, Portland, daily, at 10:00 A.M.
Express arrives at Portland at 6:45 P.M.
Line Passenger Trains run daily between
...Wallula Junction for Spokane, Walla Walla
...ch Sleeping Cars.—Pullman Palace Sleeping
...Sleeping Cars between Portland and Ogden.
...rant Tourist Cars leave East Portland and
...ve at 4:40 P. M. daily.
...rant Sleepers are run through to St. Paul
...Minneapolis. Between Heppner, Mon., and
...are carried on Express Trains.

...E COLUMBIA RIVER DIVISION.
DAILY, EXCEPT SUNDAY.
...ves Portland for Dalles at 7:30 A. M.
...rrive at Portland from Dalles at 5:30 P. M.

	Mo.	Tu.	Wed.	Thu.	Fri.	Sat.
...Low...						
...	6 AM	6 AM	6 AM	6 AM	6 AM	
...	7 AM		7 AM		7 AM	
...						6 AM

...OW GAUGE DIVISION, EAST SIDE.
...ween PORTLAND and WEST STAYTON
...Via O. & C. R. R. to Woodburn.
...for West Stayton leaves Portland at 7:30 A.
...ves, Wednesdays and Fridays.
...ves Idaville via Lebanon Junction) leaves
...P. M. on Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

WEST SIDE.
...EN PORTLAND, SHERIDAN AND ...
...Via O. & C. R. R. to Wallace.
...Portland at 7:30 A. M. Returning, leave ...
...and at 5 P. M.
...for all points on Narrow Gauge Division ...
...side Divisions, respectively.
...eral Offices cor. Front and D sts.
...ESCOTT, A. L. STINSON,
...ger. G. F. & P. Agent.
A. L. MAXWELL, Ticket Agent.

...EAT OVERLAND ROUTE.
...thern Pacific Railroad.
278 Miles.
...ortest Line to Chicago and all Points
...East, and the only line running
through trains between
...and and St. Paul and Minneapolis.

REMEMBER
NORTHERN PACIFIC R.R.
Is the ONLY Line Running
Passenger Trains,
Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars,
Palace Dining Cars (meals 75c),
Luxuriant Day Coaches
Emigrant Sleepers (free of charge)
...Washington and Oregon Points
To The East.

...RE THAT YOUR TICKETS READ
...Northern Pacific R. R. and St. ...
and Minneapolis,
And thereby avoid change of cars.

...Portland at 11:40 A. M. daily; arrive at ...
...St. Paul 12:25 P. M., fourth day.
...Close connections at St. Paul and Minneapolis ...
...east, south and southeast.
PACIFIC DIVISION.
...leaves Front and D sts daily 4:15 P. M.; ...
...connects with Oregon Pacific R. R. ...
...at Albany and Corvallis.
...For Detroit, Sublimity, Mill City, Gates, ...
...Idanha, Detroit, Sublimity, Mill City, Gates, ...
...Express Passenger Trains run daily ...
...except Sunday.
...For Yaquina Bay and Newport, leaves ...
...Albany 7:30 A. M. daily except Sunday.
...For Corvallis, leaves Albany 5:00 P. M. daily ...
...except Sunday.
...For Lebanon, leaves Albany 10:30 A. M. and ...
...4:30 P. M. daily except Sunday.
...For Lebanon, leaves Albany 8:30 A. M. and ...
...5:30 P. M. daily except Sunday.
...Connections at Albany and Corvallis with ...
...trains of the Oregon Pacific R. R.
...Through Tickets to all points East and South ...
...at the Company's Office, No. 121 Front st., ...
...corner of Washington.
...Freight received at the Company's Depot, ...
...corner of First and Jefferson sts.
...Portland, Oct. 1, 1883.
J. H. MARSHALL, Superintendent.

...RLAND TO CALIFORNIA
VIA
...regon & California R. R.
And Connections.
...urs between Portland and San Francisco.
Only 24 hours' Staging.
San Francisco $32; to Sacramento $20.
...rtland at 7:30 A. M. daily (except Sunday) ...
...ive at San Francisco 6:40 P. M. the next day.
...Connections made at Ashland with stages ...
...rnia and Oregon Stage Company.

(DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY.
East Side Division.
...EEN PORTLAND AND ASHLAND
Mail Train.

LEAVE.	ARRIVE.
...7:30 A. M. Ashland	...6:45 A. M.
...6:45 P. M. Portland	...5:30 P. M.
Albany Express Train.	
LEAVE.	ARRIVE.
...4:00 P. M. Lebanon	...9:25 A. M.
...8:15 A. M. Portland	...4:00 P. M.

...Palace Sleeping Car leaves Portland ...
Thursdays. Returning, leaves Ashland ...
Fridays.
...G. H. R. Ferry makes connection with all ...
...trains on the East Side Div. from foot of ...

West Side Division.
...EEN PORTLAND AND CORVALLIS
Mail Train.

LEAVE.	ARRIVE.
...9:00 A. M. Corvallis	...2:30 P. M.
...8:30 A. M. Portland	...2:30 P. M.
Express Train.	
LEAVE.	ARRIVE.
...5:00 P. M. McMinnville	...9:20 P. M.
...5:45 A. M. Portland	...9:30 A. M.

...tickets for sale and baggage checked ...
...Passenger office, cor Stark and Second sts, ...
...or principal points in California can ...
...and baggage checked at company's office, ...
...ner Front and Front Sts, Portland, Or.
...will not be received for shipment after ...
...M. on either the East or West Side Div.
...OERLER, E. P. ROGERS,
Manager. G. F. & Pass. Agt.

RIVER STEAMERS.

...Sellwood, Milwaukie and ...
Oswego.
...The Steamer "City of Sellwood"
...SELLWOOD at 6:30, 8:30 A. M., 1, 2:30, 4, 6:30, 8 P. M.
...ves Portland at 7, 11 A. M., 2:45, 6:30, 9 P. M.
...ps on Sunday.

FARES:
...ood.....15c—Round trip.....25c
...ukie.....25c—Round trip.....40c
...Trip tickets (for residents of Sellwood only) $1.

...ouver Transportation Co.
...NERS LURLINE or VANCOUVER,
...T. Gray, leave Portland at 3 P. M. and ...
...8 A. M. daily, Sundays excepted. For ...
...ly on board at foot of Alder street.

...ING between 10 A. M. and 2 P. M.
Steamer Manzanillo
...Morrison street wharf every alternate ...
...ock (Sundays excepted), on Monday ...
...for SKAMOKAWA, and on Wednesday ...
...ANIE and wayside landings, returning ...
...undays and Saturdays.

...ndependent Willamette ...
A. A. McCully
Is now receiving freight for
Independence, Albany, Corvallis
...Intermediate landings on Willamette ...
...making two and three trips per week.
...Packing two and three trips per week. For ...
...nd landing foot of Salmon st., ...
...ice of Z. J. FATCH, Agent, 208 Front st.

...land and LaCamas Route.
Change of Time.
...after Monday, October 8, 1883, the ...
...RIE will leave Morrison street dock ...
...LaCamas, on Tuesday, Thursday and ...
A.M.
...eave LaCamas for Portland on ...
...ay and Friday, at 8 A. M., calling at ...
...ersand all intermediate landings.
...ight or passage apply at dock or on board.
W. S. BUCHANAN, Master.

...For Astoria--Fast Line.
...pioneer FLEETWOOD, which has been ...
...ditted for the comfort of passengers, ...
...foot of Morrison street on Tuesday, ...
...of each week at 8 A. M., and on Sunday ...
...M., arriving at Astoria at 4 P. M. ...
...on Sunday at 4 P. M., returning ...
...on Monday, Wednesday and Friday at ...
...es in Portland at 2 P. M.
...ges by this route connect with the ...
...rts.
U. B. SCOTT, President.

For Cowlitz River.
...JOS. KELLOGG, from foot of ...
...esday, Thursday and Saturday, at ...
Willamette Slough, touching at ...
City, Kalama, Carroll's Point, Rainier, ...
Monticello, Freeport and way points ...
Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

MARKETS.

...Game, Poultry and Oysters
SAM. A. ALLEN—A. PETRIESS.
...and Market, No. 90 Yamhill Street, ...
Orders promptly filled.

PACIFIC MARKET.
...ILDING. TIOS. FISHER
...PAULDING & PAPWORTH,
...ERS AND PACKERS, DEALERS IN ...
...KINDS OF MEATS.
...orner Third and Ash Streets.

A. H. JOHNSON,
CENTRAL MARKET,
...esa e Butcher and Pro...
...attention paid to supplying ...
...ash price paid for all kinds of ...

...R MEN Checks in sums of ...
...three days. ...
Phil. No. 2 N. Front St.

THE AWARDS.

List of Exhibits Securing Premiums at the Fair.

ARRANGED BY DEPARTMENTS.

Names, Inventions and Individuals Who Receive Medals and Diplomas.

The following list of awards comprises the names of exhibitors, premiums awarded and articles exhibited, and is published by the OREGONIAN from the official documents. It has been carefully compiled for future reference.

DIVISION I.

MANUFACTURED PRODUCTS—MACHINERY.

Judges Mark Mead, Otis Kellogg and Robert Trimble awarded the following:

Wm. Hoag—Best exhibit of farm machinery; medal.

Portland Iron Works—Best Roadster engine; medal.

Wheeler & Co.—Portable steam boring engine; Missouri Mammoth Thresher; 1st premium, medal.

Pitts Agricultural Works—Harvester and binder; 1st premium, medal.

Portland Iron Works—Steam pump and brass work; 1st premium, medal.

Wheeler & Co.—Stationary engine, 6-horse power; 1st premium, diploma.

Portland Iron Works—Best exhibit of mill machinery; 1st premium, diploma.

Wheeler & Co.—Best exhibit of mill machinery; 1st premium, diploma.

Portland Iron Works—Steam pumps, portable and stationary engines; 1st premium, medal.

Remington & Co.—Remington type-writer; 2d premium, diploma.

Wheeler & Co.—Cabinet organ; 1st premium, diploma.

Portland Iron Works—Gallingham—Caligraph; 1st premium, diploma.

Wheeler & Co.—Rotary steam engine; 1st premium, diploma.

Portland Iron Works—Band-loom and spinning machine; 1st premium, diploma.

Portland Woolen Mills—Power loom; 1st premium, diploma.

Portland Iron Works—Punching and metal cutting machine; 1st premium, silver medal.

Portland Iron Works—Reader and thresher combined; 1st premium, silver medal.

Portland Iron Works—Cider mill and press; 1st premium, silver medal.

Wheeler & Co.—Bag-making machine; 1st premium, diploma.

Portland Rubber Manufacturing Co.—Missouri steam washer; 1st premium, diploma.

Wheeler & Co.—Steam engine; 1st premium, diploma.

Portland Iron Works—Gasoline engine; manufactured by North Pacific Manufacturing Co.; 1st premium, diploma.

Wheeler & Co.—Printing press in operation; 1st premium, diploma.

Wheeler & Co.—Stationary engine, eastern make; 1st premium, diploma.

Wheeler & Co.—Cultivator tooth and single-tree; 1st premium, diploma.

DIVISION SECOND.

MANUFACTURED PRODUCTS—METALS.

Judges T. B. Trevitt, H. F. Hudson and H. B. Miller awarded the following:

Portland Stove Works—Stoves; 1st premium, diploma.

Goldsmith & Loewenberg—Best exhibit of stoves, Oregon make; 1st premium, gold medal.

Portland Stove Works—Best exhibit of granite iron ware; 1st premium, medal.

Fowler & Robinson—Fine exhibit of mantels and grate fixtures; 1st premium, diploma.

Thompson, De Hart & Co.—Blacksmithing and horse-shoeing; 1st premium, bronze medal.

Portland Stone Co.—Artificial stone; 1st premium, silver medal.

Oregon Pottery Co.—Pottery and sewer pipe; 1st premium, gold medal.

Hoover & Strong—White metals; 1st premium, bronze medal.

Upton & Hall—Fishing tackle; 1st premium, diploma.

H. S. Day—Fruit dryer; 2d premium, diploma.

Hollister & Merrill—Stencil, and rubber type; 1st premium, diploma.

Bell & Sons—Sporting goods and novelties; 1st premium, diploma.

C. Scholl—Fruit evaporator; 1st premium, medal.

A. Waller—Iron fencing; 1st premium, diploma.

S. B. Perkins—Horseshoes; 1st premium, medal.

Baker & Pratt—Horseshoes; 2d premium, diploma.

Bowling & Cleave—Stoves, hollow-ware and castings; Oregon make; 2d premium, silver medal.

S. B. Potter, Salem—Wire beds and lounges, Oregon make, 1st premium, silver medal.

S. B. Moore—Brass work and pumps; 1st premium, bronze medal.

S. B. Potter—Self-sealing jar, farm gate; 1st premium, diploma.

H. W. Spalding, San Francisco—Patent insulated cork screws; 1st premium, diploma.

Fred Berry—Asbestos; 1st premium, diploma.

Angelo, Crowell & Co.—Peoria stone-ware; 2d premium, diploma.

Joseph Thieben & Co.—Lamp and cooking burners; 1st premium, diploma.

Wilson, Manf'g Co., San Francisco, Cal.—Augers, hoes, horseshoes and lath mills; 1st premium, diploma.

DIVISION THREE.

MANUFACTURED PRODUCTS—WOOD OR WOOD AND IRON.

Judges S. G. Burling, D. R. Buchanan and J. Fraser awarded the following:

Douglas W. Ball—Ladies' pleasure boat; 1st premium, silver medal.

H. Schadler & Co.—Best display Oregon made furniture; 1st premium, gold medal.

Portland Safe, Collender Co.—Billiard tables and fixtures; 1st premium, diploma.

Thos. F. Foster—Best display of pianos, organs and musical goods; silver medal.

D. W. Prentice—Second best display of pianos, organs and musical goods; bronze medal.

Gardner Bros.—Third best display of pianos, organs and musical goods; diploma.

Arthur Allen—Musical publications; 1st premium, diploma.

Portland Novelty Works—Scrapers, brooms, etc.; 1st premium, silver medal.

Portland Brush Works—Union brush works—Brooms, etc.; 1st premium, silver medal.

Wheeler & Co.—Gold and bronze picture frames; 1st premium, silver medal.

Wm. B. Thomas—Lamson's cash railway; 1st premium, diploma.

Wm. Ross—Pillow-sham holder; 1st premium, diploma.

Wm. Ross—Pillow-sham holder; 2d premium, diploma.

Wm. Ross & Campbell—Oregon hack; 2d premium, diploma.

Wm. Weinhard—Hubbard Oregon farm wagon; 1st premium, bronze medal.

Wm. Weinhard—Buggies; 2d premium, diploma.

Wm. Weinhard—1st premium, diploma. Potato-digger; 1st premium, diploma.

Wm. Weinhard—Tire rivets; 1st premium, diploma.

Wm. Weinhard—Knock-down return packing box; 1st premium, diploma.

Wm. Weinhard—Cash-raiser and lock; 1st premium, diploma.

Portland Manufacturing Co.—Carriages, buggies, hacks; 1st premium, silver medal.

Thos. Sinnott—Road cart; 1st premium, diploma.

Wm. Robertson—Canoes; 1st premium, diploma.

C. F. Berg—Oars, Oregon make; 1st premium, diploma.

H. Lidwell—Inlaid boxes; 1st premium, diploma.

S. B. Tufts—Display of cooperage; 1st premium, diploma.

DIVISION FOUR.

MANUFACTURED PRODUCTS—ANIMAL AND VEGETABLE FABRICS.

Judges Wilson, H. H. DeFrance and [illegible] awarded the following:

Wilson & Co.—Rubber goods; 1st premium, medal.

Wilson & Co.—Robes and fur goods; 1st premium, medal.

Wm. Weinhardt—Robes and fur goods; 1st premium, silver medal.

Wm. Weinhardt—Boots and shoes, hand made; 1st premium, silver medal.

Wm. Weinhardt—Display of boots and shoes; 1st premium, diploma.

Portland Awning Co.—Tents, awnings, etc.; 1st premium, silver medal.

Wilson & Co.—Trunks; 1st premium, silver medal.

Wm. Weinhardt—Harness, saddles, harnesses, etc.; 1st premium, diploma.

Wm. Weinhardt—Blankets, carriage robes and horse clothing; silver medal.

Wm. Weinhardt—Oil clothing, [illegible]

Herbert, Bradley & Co.—Leather and shoe findings; 1st premium, diploma.

Frederick Berry—Asbestos; 1st premium, diploma.

Mrs. A. E. West—Millinery; 1st premium, diploma.

Wm. W. Haines—Harness, skirting and calf-skin leather, Oregon tanned; 1st premium, silver medal.

Perrott & Toussaint—Calf and kip skins, Oregon tanned; 2d premium, diploma.

J. Maliff—Salamander felting; 1st premium, diploma.

DIVISION FIVE.

CHEMICAL AND NATURAL PRODUCTS.

Judges L. F. Henderson, B. Freeborn and F. K. Arnold awarded the following:

Cleveland Paint Co.—Mixed paints, Willamette cottage colors, ground in oil; 1st premium, gold medal.

Wilzinski Bros. & Co.—Leaf and manufactured tobaccoes; 1st premium, diploma.

Melson Ball & Co.—Drugs and druggists' sundries; 1st premium, diploma.

A. W. Miller—Mineral cabinet; 1st premium.

Ralph Morgan—Minerals; 2d premium, diploma.

M. C. McComas—Medical lake salt; 1st premium, diploma.

Mrs. D. Barker—Petrefactions; 1st premium, diploma.

Captain S. S. Douglas—Stuffed birds and animals; 1st premium, bronze medal.

H. B. Birnbaum—Cibils Fluid Beef Extract; 1st premium, diploma.

DIVISION SEVEN.

LIBERAL AND DECORATIVE ARTS—CLASSES 35, 36, 37, 38.

Judges F. Gundorf, L. H. Parcer and G. M. Peirce awarded the following:

George H. Himes—Artistic printing; 1st premium, diploma.

L. Sanders—Lithographing & ones; 1st premium, diploma.

Anderson & Co.—Display of lithograph printing; 1st premium, diploma.

J. Dilg—Electric bells and appliances; 1st premium diploma.

W. S. Curtis—Surveyor's leveling instrument; 1st premium, diploma.

Butterfield Bros.—Watch-making tools; 1st premium diploma.

Henrichsen & Greenberg—Fine display of silverware, imported clocks and plated ware; 1st premium, diploma.

Meston & Dygert.—Book-binding; 1st premium, diploma.

M. J. Arnick—Gas regulator; 1st premium, diploma.

W. Friedlander—Fine display of Vienna clocks; 1st premium, diploma.

CLASS THIRTY-NINE—FANCY WORK.

Judges Mrs. A. J. Knue, Miss Cora Packard and Miss Lizzie Daigish awarded the following:

Miss Emma Aldridge—Pillow shams, darned net; 2d premium, diploma.

Mrs. S. A. Morse and—Sofa afghan; 1st premium, diploma.

Mrs. Little—Embroidered sack; 2d premium, diploma.

Ivy McMillan—Ottoman; 1st premium, diploma.

Hettie Starche—Dressing sack; 2d premium, diploma.

Mrs. T. A. Shane—crazy-work pillow; 2d premium, diploma.

Mrs. L. C. Beckanon—Rug; 1st premium, diploma.

Lyda McCalley—Silk quilt; 1st premium, diploma.

Millie Fleming—Knit skirts and tidies; 2d premium, diploma.

Mary Bloomer—Knotted pillow-shams and morning wrapper; 1st premium, diploma.

Mrs. S. C. Knight—Lace robe; 1st premium, diploma. Canvas rug; 2d premium, diploma.

Mrs. J. A. Fisk—Ladies' embroidered skirt and crochet shawl; 1st premium, diploma.

Mrs. C. B. Fairleman—Embroidered lambrequin; 2d premium, diploma.

Miss J. Protzman—Knit mittens; 1st premium, diploma.

E. Craft—Hand-painted lambrequins; 1st premium, diploma.

Carrie M. Eglin—Embroidery and knitting; 1st premium, diploma.

Mrs. Emma T. Rice—Point lace crochet tidies and lambrequins; 2d premium, diploma.

Mrs. S. O. Smith—Silk embroidered banner; 1st premium, diploma.

Mrs. Nay Churchman—Table scarf; 1st premium, diploma. Foot-rest and quilt; 2nd premium, diploma.

Mrs. Baldy—Fancy baskets; 1st premium, diploma.

Mrs. A. A. Parker—Crazy pillow-shams; 1st premium, diploma. Bed spread; 2d premium, diploma.

Mrs. E. S. Frame—One pair of lace curtains; 1st premium, diploma.

Nellie F. M. Troupe—Kensington painting; 1st premium.

Minnie Howard—Door-mat and lambrequin; 1st premium, diploma.

Mrs. M. Howard—Rag carpet, basket pattern, 1st premium; diploma.

Mrs. J. Dalgliesh—Sofa pillow, canvas work, 1st premium; diploma.

Mabel Willis—Apron and tidy, drawn work, 2d premium; diploma.

Mrs. A. M. Perkins—Crochet skirt and undervest, 1st premium; diploma.

F. Buffell—Fancy basket, 1st premium; diploma.

Frank S Wassen—Afghan, 2d premium; diploma.

Hester Marks—Rickrack pillow-sham, 1st premium; diploma. Kensington embroidered piano cover 1st premium; diploma.

Mrs. E. M. Sargent—Knit spread, 2d premium; diploma.

Mrs. Dr. Templeton—Hand-painted banner, 1st premium; diploma.

Miss F. B. Myers—Embroidered sofa pillow, 1st premium; diploma.

Mrs. G. A. Steel—Silk quilt, 2d premium; diploma.

Miss Jessie Ohleson—Crochet shawl; 1st premium; diploma.

J. Shepherd—Panel of pond lilies, 1st premium; diploma.

J. H. Willis—Apron, 1st premium; diploma.

Amelia Marks—Beaded purse, 1st premium; diploma.

Mrs. M. Glover—Piece of Cre'onne embroidered.

Mrs. Van Dam—Two pair of mittens, two pair of socks, two pair of hose and dish cloth, 1st premium; diploma.

Minnie Kissell—Crazy quilt, 1st premium; diploma.

Mertie Morrill—Crochet table scarf, 1st premium; diploma.

Minnie Esbey—Crochet shawl; 2d premium, diploma.

Mrs. F. Zimmerman—Crochet bedspread; 1st premium, diploma.

Ruby Gray—Doll, dressed; 1st premium, diploma.

Mrs. F. E. Habersham—Sofa pillow shams, 1st premium, diploma.

Mrs. F. E. Habersham—Card of lace; 1st premium, diploma.

Mrs. John Lombard—Knit spread; 1st premium, diploma.

Mrs. S. T. W. Stewart—Pillow shams, knit, 2d premium, diploma.

Mrs. T. Harris—Two child's embroidered skirts; 1st premium, diploma.

Miss Minnie Gates—Embroidered panel; 1st premium, diploma.

Kate Buckingmeyer—Embroidered pin-cushion.

Libbie Burrows—Tablecover; 2d premium, diploma.

Miss Minnie Gates—Embroidered panel; 2d premium, diploma.

Mrs. W. A. Graden—Embroidered lambrequin, 1st premium, diploma.

Fannie Dobbins—Crochet skirt; 1st premium, diploma.

Mrs. M. Hale—Five pieces of ribbon work; 1st premium, diploma.

Harris Oxer—Doll, dressed; 1st premium, diploma.

Mrs. W. S. Gordon—Sofa pillow; 1st premium, diploma.

Mrs. Z. L. Blossom—Knitted lace, 1st premium, diploma.

Mrs. J. T. Morris—Knit skirt; 2d premium, diploma.

Mrs. D. C. Farwell—Three pieces embroidery, 1st premium, diploma.

Carrie M. Hathaway—Pillow-shams, darned net; 1st premium, diploma.

Jas. N. Allison—Crazy sofa cushion; 1st premium, diploma.

Nancy Ann Love—Quilt and patch work; 1st premium, diploma.

Katie McKinny—Embroidered sofa pillows; 1st premium, diploma.

Sallie Cornelius—Toilet set and handkerchief case; 1st premium, diploma.

Miss May Crombie—Toilet set and painting on velvet; 2d premium diploma.

Florence M. Skinner—Fire-screen and piano cover, raised work; 1st premium, diploma.

Miss L. Blachaff—Silk knit stockings; 1st premium, diploma.

Mrs. Capt. Graham—Knit pillow shams; 1st premium, diploma.

Mrs. F. A. Insley—Painted banner; 2d premium, diploma.

Mrs. L. Hughes—Embroidered table scarf; 1st premium, diploma.

Mrs. I. S. Cowles—Painting on velvet and china, deserving special mention; 1st premium, diploma.

Mrs. M. M. Southworth—Canvas rug; 1st premium, diploma.

Mrs. Gertie McCall, Kensington Arasene and plush work, 1st premium, diploma.

Mrs. J. B. Loomis, best variety of fancy work, 1st premium, diploma.

DIVISION EIGHT.

FINE ARTS.

Judges C. H. Dodd, Frederick Townsend and I. R. Dawson awarded the following:

F. W. Moore—For excellency in crayon work for softness and delicacy of finish in crayon portraits; 1st premium, silver medal.

I. J. Goldsmith—Crayon drawing, bronze medal.

Norman Biles—Crayon drawing, landscape; bronze medal.

Abell & Son—Photographic work; 1st premium, diploma. Honorable mention.

Otto Klepman—Architectural drawing; 1st premium, diploma.

Wm. Stokes—Architectural drawing; 2d premium diploma.

A. P. Armstrong—Pen work and business forms 1st premium; diploma.

Columbia Business College—Fine penmanship, 1st premium, diploma.

Nellie I. Clark—Colored photographs; 1st premium, diploma.

W. H. Partridge—Oil painting; 1st premium, diploma.

Clara M. Bates—Painting on plaque; 1st premium, diploma.

West Shore—Designing and engraving; 1st premium, diploma.

The work exhibited by the public schools deserves especial mention. There are many specimens of labor exhibited that would do credit to old and more experienced hands. The exhibit of St. Helen's Hall showed careful work; and is deserving of marks of merit from the board.

DIVISION SIX AND NINE

FOOD, AGRICULTURAL AND HORTICULTURAL PRODUCTS.

Judges W. H. Wilkins, W. R. Bishop and Mrs. A. H. Morgan awarded the following:

A. R. Shipley—Largest variety and best display of grapes; 1st premium, bronze medal.

G. H. Andrews—Best flavored and largest clusters of grapes; 2d premium, diploma.

Mrs. Wolf—For potted plants; 1st premium, $75.

Henry Miller—For potted flowers; 2d premium $50. Shrubbery; 1st premium bronze medal.

P. S. Faber—Full milk cheese; 1st premium, diploma.

Glen & Hubbard—Cream cheese; 1st premium, diploma.

Salem Capitol Flour Mills—1st premium, silver medal.

Buhl & Martin, Summerville, Or.—Flour; 2d premium, bronze medal.

Oregon Milling Co.—3d premium diploma.

Miss Amy Johnson—Jellies; 2d premium, diploma.

Miss M. E. Cook—Jellies; 3d premium, diploma.

Mrs. G. W. Bell—Figs; 1st premium, diploma.

A. W. Holden—Dried fruit; 1st premium, diploma.

Mrs. H. Golden—Dried fruit; 2d premium diploma.

Rand Prosser—Onions; 1st premium, diploma.

Rand & Reed's Farm—Display of vegetables 1st premium, diploma.

B. Shelley—Butter; 1st premium, diploma.

E. Gage—Butter; 2d premium, diploma.

E. T. Pierce—Butter; 3d premium, diploma.

I. T. Prettyman—Best collection of fruits; 1st premium, diploma.

Samuel Creighton—Fruits; 2d premium, diploma.

Mrs. F. W. Miller—Jellies; 1st premium, diploma.

A. Wilkins—Wool coatings and lambs; 1st premium, diploma.

Miss Minnie Thompson—Hop yeast bread; 1st premium, diploma.

Mrs. Wilkins—Display of grasses; 1st premium, diploma.

Capt. Apperson—Grasses; 2d premium, diploma.

Geo. W. Belshaw—Grain in sacks; 1st premium, diploma.

A. J. Davies—Grain in sacks; 2d premium, diploma.

North Pacific Canning Co.—Canned fruits and vegetables; 1st premium, silver medal.

Mrs. F. H. Crane—Fruit in bottles; 1st premium diploma.

P. Kelly—Pumpkins and squashes; 1st premium, diploma.

Cox Culver & Co.—Dessicated salmon, new process; 1st premium, diploma.

I. T. Prettyman—Best exhibit of grains and grasses in stock; 1st premium, silver medal.

George W. Belshaw—Best exhibit of wheat, oats, rye and barley; 1st premium, silver medal.

Miller Bros.—Monarch bee hive; 1st premium diploma.

Wickersham Bone Fertilizer—First premium, diploma.

Pacific Bottling Co., bottled beer, 1st premium, diploma.

Pittman Brewing Co., bottled beer, 2d premium diploma; porter and ale, 1st premium, diploma.

Mrs. C. Wiems, Eugene City, canned meats, fruits and vegetables in glass jars, 1st premium, diploma.

LOADED WITH DIAMONDS.

Attempt at Smuggling these Gems in Soap and a Valise.

New York Times.

When the passengers on the steamship America were landed at the large office Mr. and Mrs. James Graves, who had spent part of the summer in Europe, made the usual baggage entry and stood by with imperturbable countenances while their trunks were examined. Then Mr. Graves picked up his hand-satchel, with an evident sigh of relief and started to push through the crowd to the door. He pushed up against Capt. Brackett, the special agent of the custom house, who, without so much as an introduction, asked if Mr. and Mrs. Graves had anything of a dutiable nature concealed about their persons.

"No, sir, we have not," said Mr. Graves in a careless way.

"You sorry, I'm sure," said Capt. Brackett, "but I have information which compels me to search you."

A moment later Mr. Graves was in the hands of Inspectors Finke, Chalker and Lawrence, while Mrs. Graves was led away by two women inspectors. Mr. Graves protested against the search, and stoutly denied having in his possession the large number of diamonds set down in Captain Brackett's list. In his pocketbook, however, were found two diamonds, one his shirt-front was a diamond, and on one of his fingers was a diamond. He seemed to gather with diamonds from head to foot. Captain Brackett examined, and when Mr. Graves saw the smile become of that he had in his possession the diamonds and jewels set down in the list. He complained of feeling sick, and in a few moments he lay down to rest saying that he had been ill on the voyage from Liverpool.

Mrs. Graves seemed to have more diamonds than she could comfortably carry. She had two diamonds set in earrings, three diamonds set in a lace pin, and an amethyst and a pearl brooch in her purse. A thorough search of the baggage was then made, and more diamonds were found. The following is a list of the stones and pieces of jewelry so zed:

Eighty-seven diamonds in the center of a cake of soap.

Four hundred and eighteen diamonds sewed in the lining of a valise carried by Mrs. Graves.

Fifty-two diamonds in the lining of Mrs. Graves' hat.

Two hundred and sixteen diamonds in the lining of her cloak.

One scarf pin set with three diamonds.

One pair of earrings each set with two diamonds.

One ring with solitaire diamond.

One scarf pin with four diamonds.

One stud with solitaire diamond.

One brooch set with amethyst and turquois.

One large diamond and six turquois.

The diamonds and jewelry are valued at $15,000. The import duty is about $3000. Mr. Graves was placed under arrest, and yesterday he was arraigned before Commissioner Shields. Mrs. Graves was not arrested, and saving property in her own right, gave bail in the sum of $5,000 for her husband, who will have an examination on Tuesday. Mr. Graves, attorney refused to say who his client was, where his place of business was, or who were connected with him. All he would say was that Mr. Graves was not guilty, and that he was not a partner in the firm of M. Fox & Co., dealers in diamonds at No. 1 Maiden Lane. In the business directory the firm of M. Fox & Co. is said to consist of Michael Fox and James Graves. At the office of M. Fox & Co. it was said that the junior partner of the firm was confined to his bed with sickness, and that Mr. Graves was not a member of the firm. Afterward a gentleman who gave this information said that Mr. Graves was a member of the firm, but neither Mr. Fox nor any person connected with the firm knew anything about his attempt at smuggling, and that whatever he had done he did upon his own responsibility. Mr. Graves lives at No. 162 East Sixty-third street.

It was said yesterday that the information upon which Mr. Graves was searched was sent to Capt. Brackett's office by the firm in Europe from which the diamonds had been purchased.

Some of the cleverest detectives in New York are women. They are of the different types of beauty and mind calculated to gain this or that man's confidence and learn his secrets. One is coquettish, another has a deeply religious exterior, yet another is a delightful musician, sings well or sketches cleverly. They may be sent to follow up their prey in Europe, and may even learn to love him—so dangerous is propinquity—but then there is the Nemesis, the faithful report to be made to "the inspector" when they return.

Who calls so loud?—[Romeo and Juliet.

HUSBANDS AND HELPMEETS.

"'Tis madness to defer," said the poet. Had he been married he would have written, 'tis madness to differ.—[Philadelphia Call.

A Pekin belle, woman has finger-nails an inch long. Her husband goes creeping around us though walking on tacks.—[Louisville Courier-Journal.

"Every Mussulman is entitled to four wives and no more." "Goodness gracious! isn't that enough? It sometimes takes a muscle-man to get along with one."—[Drake's Travelers' Magazine.

Wife—"Good-bye, hubby. I shall be out shopping all day." Husband—"Well, I guess when you get through I'll be the one who's out."—[Boston Post.

Wife—(reading)—Matilda Schutz, the Georgia murderess, has asked for a reprieve of three days." Husband—(reflectively)—"Evidently she wants to put on her tan-button gloves."—[San Francisco Post.

There is a man in Burlington who will not have a clock in the house, they are so noisy. We may add, however, that the man's wife is not always of his opinion, and that the groom's tick is frequently heard there!—[Free Press.

The London *Lancet* declares that for lack of exercise fashionable ladies settle several inches in height after middle age. This may be the case with fashionable ladies, but it is not quite so with their husbands. The husbands get short, but they do not settle.—[Louisville Courier-Journal.

"How beautiful these two old people look, sitting together at the fireside!" exclaimed a sentimental young lady. "I wonder what they are talking about?"

"Probably fighting their battles o'er again," replied her matter-of-fact companion.—[Burlington Free Press.

Increased Duration of Life.

Cornhill Magazine.

The age to which we have at present attained may be stated thus: Compared with the period 1838-54 (the earliest for which there are trustworthy records) the average of a man's life is now 41.9 years instead of 39.9, and of a woman's 45.5 instead of 41.9 years, an addition of eight per cent. to the female life and five per cent. to the male. Of each 1000 males born at the present day, 64 more will attain the age of 35 than used to be the case previous to 1871. For the whole of life the estimate now is that of 1000 persons (one-half males and one-half females) 35 survive at the age of 45, 26 at 55, nine at 65, three at 75, and one at 85. To put it to longer in another way, every 1000 persons born since 1870 will live about 2.7 years longer than before. In other words, the life of 1000 persons is now equal in duration to that of 1070 persons previously; and 1000 births will now keep up the growth of our population just as 1070 births used to do. This is equivalent in result to an increase of our population, and in the best form, viz., not by more births but by fewer deaths, which means fewer maladies and better health. What is more, nearly 70 per cent. of this increase of life takes place (or is lived) in the "useful period"—namely between the ages of 20 and 60. Thus of the 2700 additional years lived by each 1000 of our population 70 per cent. or 1890 years, will be a direct addition to the working power of our people.

It is to be remembered that there might be a great addition to the births in a country with little addition to the national working power—nay, with an actual reduction of the national wealth and prosperity—seeing that, regarded as "economic agents," children are simply a source of expense, and so also are a majority of the elderly who have passed the age of three score. On the other hand, as already said, only one-quarter of the longer additional life now enjoyed by our people is passed in the useless periods of childhood and old age, and more than one-third of it is lived at ages when life is in its highest vigor, and most productive alike of wealth and enjoyment.

A Merry Meal.

SARATOGA, Sept. 16.—Last evening the czar and czarina gave a small and select dinner. Precisely at 7:30 two cabs drew up at the door of the palace and Frances Joseph of Austria and Wilhelm of Germany, entered the portals, and after hanging their crowns on the hat rack and depositing their scepters in the corner of the hall, took a glance in the mirror preparatory to entering the drawing-room.

"Wilhelm," said Frances nervously, "is my chin climbing up the back of my collar?"

"No; it's all right," replied the German emperor. "My hair all smooth? Wonder who we're to take in?"

"Give it up! Come along, we're late."

After a famished interval of fifteen minutes, during during which the hot weather was the chief topic of conversation, dinner was announced. The czarina rose.

"Your imperial highness," she said graciously, "will you dine a mite?"

After the czar had been enticed out from under the sofa, the Austrian monarch had been coaxed from behind a door case and Wilhelm had been revived, the czarina apologized for her *tapis limbus* and the party entered the dining room.

"Come within an ace of fainting, didn't I?" remarked the German emperor, and a royal flush o'erspread his pallid countenance.

"Yes," replied the czarina. "For a moment it was three kings and an ace—almost a full hand for me. How are the people of Germany at present."

"Oh, they're assassination," gloomily answered Wilhelm as he eyed the waiters with suspicion. The imperial soup-taster then proceeded to sample the *consommé* and their highnesses before taking any, waited patiently to see whether he would fall dead or turn green, while nothing disturbed the convivial silence save the measured tread of the

The Oregonian.

SUNDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 26, 1884

CHURCH OF THE CATHOLIC CHURCH

Statistics are frequently published showing the growth of the Catholic church in the United States, particularly in our large cities. These exhibits are often very striking. One of the most striking we have recently seen is presented by the Philadelphia *Record*. According to that journal, there are now 300,000 Catholics in the metropolitan archdiocese of Philadelphia, an increase of 100,000 since 1880. The increase in New York is even greater. And strange to say, the strongest church membership in Boston, the head center of ancient Puritanism, is Catholic. A church dignitary in Philadelphia tells the *Record* that "in 1867 we had 93 churches, 92 chapels and 25 stations in this archdiocese. Now we have 124 churches and seven more in course of erection, 53 chapels and 51 stations. We now have 240 priests, an increase of 138 in fifteen years, 1,020 religious women, novices and postulants, an increase of 530. Fifteen years ago the number of children attending the Christian brothers' schools was 4,000. Now there about 22,000 children attending all the parochial schools in the archdiocese. Besides these there are 1,000 young ladies attending academies and select schools taught by religious women."

When we read statements like these we may well think that the famous prophecy of Macaulay concerning the Catholic church may be fulfilled. "And," said he, "she may still exist in undiminished vigor when some traveler from New Zealand shall, in the midst of a vast solitude, take his stand on a broken arch of London bridge to sketch the ruins of St. Paul's." Some of the reasons assigned by Macaulay why the polity of the Catholic church should persist to the end seem as strong now as when he uttered them. He based his assertion upon the fact that natural theology is not and cannot be a progressive science, and therefore cannot be affected by all the learning and discoveries which are ever increasing and developing. According to the brilliant essayist the most learned man, left to his unassisted reason, can no more tell what will become of a man after death than an untutored Indian. All the learning and science of man can not go beyond the sensible and noble Sir Thomas More, the purest and ablest man of his time, not only believed in transubstantiation, but was willing to die for his belief. So far as science and knowledge are concerned thought Macaulay there is no reason for supposing there will not be Sir Thomas Mores to the end of time. All this may well be doubted. The evolution of human thought is slow, but sure and permanent. Every day there is some change going on. Thought is not stationary. Like all things else it must progress or retrogress. A belief will last just so long as it is fit to survive. When ever a belief is behind the general reason and intelligence of the people, it will be discarded. We no longer believe in witches not because we can by any reasoning show that a witch cannot exist, but simply because the greater knowledge of the present cannot accept such a being. We simply ignore the idea of witch existence without reasoning at all. Old superstitions and worn out beliefs die of inanition; they slough off without our knowing it. It is not in the doctrine of the Catholic church, as much as in her manner of using her creed, that makes her powerful. She is no more religious than other churches, but is shrewder in making religious feelings bow to her will and direction. You can be a nun of the world, wear a fine suit. Parliament rank, go to parties, and every month or once a year, and let be recognized by the church as a good Catholic. Modern well illustrates this in speaking of the early Jesuits: "The truly devout listened with awe to the high and saintly morality of the division. The gay cavalier who had run his rival through the body, the frail beauty who had forgotten her marriage vow, found in the Jesuit an easy, well bred man of the world to clear off the little irregularities of people of fashion. The confessor was strict or lax, according to the temper of the penitent. His first object was to drive a penitent out of the pale of the church. Since there were bad people, it was better that they should be bad Catholics than bad Protestants. If a person was so unfortunate as to be a favorable returning gambler that was no reason for making him a bad Catholic." The same policy largely obtains yet. In the Catholic church you have no liberty to speculate about doctrine, but you can find no end of conduct as to certain of its dogmas. In addition to this connection of form supplies the lack of inward grace. Most men fear death and have a dread of the unseen as future. If they can make peace with their conscience by an outward observance of a church ritual they are content—especially with that church which always speaks "as one having authority and not as one of the scribes."

Puritanism is chilling, but unadulterated in the name. It tries to keep pace with advancing thought and scientific culture, but not far enough to attract the most advanced of it, but just enough to keep them restrained in mediocrity. It is this half way position of unsettled opinions which carries the active process of Protestantism. The Catholic church has a power of attraction. Old fashioned Calvinism must subscribe to the dogmas and platforms. The Episcopal church is somewhat liberal, but extreme by the doctrine of Apostolic succession. Methodism is more liberal and conservative. Most men are liberal in a general thing in feeling that they will do all right here and hope for a chance of right living hereafter. They have some element of belief in several of the churches, but never indulge in any thought concerning the Roman Catholic church. Hence facts and statistics of its growth should be startling to those of the church who have not "buried their talent in the earth," but are not to the fullest extent as they ought to be. It is different with woman, showing the difference between reasoning processes and emotions. After all, woman the world over makes the church.

Again Protestantism is not a controlling religion. It gives with a grudge as far as the grave but no further. It gives him no certainty of heaven, but only a hope, while on the other hand Romanism puts hard cash on the other place. The Catholic, more shrewd than Protestants, has hedged that extreme by the doctrine of purgatory. That gives a chance of salvation. If you die and don't find your self in heaven, call for masses and priests, and they will get you out of purgatory. The special services when held for the dead are kept up suspension from the upper few years of purgatory. These are, therefore, to the fact that the Catholic church is the wisest and most wonderful organization the brain of man has ever put together. Indeed all these Catholic classes of men in the Revolution, yet signing of petitions, in the comfort to great lives and the stability of governments, all questions that will be solved and which is dividing and weakening the Protestant people must thrive with the Catholic church which will keep pace and grow with the creeds of men without being

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A PLAIN STORY.

During the spring session of 1876, when Mr. Blaine was first speaker of the house, a bill affecting the land grant of the Little Rock and Fort Smith Railroad Co. was pending in the house, and it was reached the last night of the session. No lobby or agents of speculators or railroad men, so far as is known, were present. The Arkansas members were alone working for the passage of the bill. It did not give the road any land, but restored the land grant before donated to it. There was no opposition to the bill, as its equities were acknowledged on all sides. When it came up on its passage, there was an attempt to attach to it, as a "rider," another land grant bill known as the El Paso scheme. The Arkansas members had obtained previous knowledge of this intended movement, and wanted to defeat it, as if the "rider" should be added to it, it would simply result in killing both bills. When the amendment to attach the El Paso scheme was offered, Mr. Blaine ruled it out of order, because, in parliamentary language, it was not germane to the pending bill. The decision was correct according to sound parliamentary law. The Little Rock and Fort Smith bill then passed without opposition.

And this legislation was completed and congress had adjourned. Josiah Caldwell and Warren Fisher, jr., of Boston acquired control of the Little Rock and Fort Smith charter. Mr. Blaine had at the time never met Caldwell. He and Fisher were old friends and business associates. They then proposed, or Caldwell proposed through Fisher, that Blaine should become the purchaser of an interest with them in the enterprise. In his polite and considerate way he thanked them for it, and spoke of it as a generous offer. But they, or rather Caldwell, had not stated the terms on which he was to be admitted. June 29, 1876, Mr. Blaine wrote a letter, now famous in political discussion, asking Fisher to procure from Caldwell a definite proposition for the sale to him of an interest. This is the letter in which the following phrases occur:

> I do not think I should be willing to put my name in connection with the enterprise unless I knew exactly what its relations to the Little Rock road were.

> I do not wish to make any money out of the connection.

I do not think it possible that in the use of this language Mr. Blaine referred to any possible future exercise by him of official power in behalf of the Little Rock road, for it had passed entirely beyond the reach of the congressional legislation. He simply meant that by his business ability, by procuring the aid of friends, and by his active labors, he could promote the success of the enterprise.

Mr. Blaine subsequently bought out the associates as others had bought a large amount of the securities of the Little Rock and Fort Smith road. He bought them for the purpose of selling them again; and for the profit included in the transaction. The enterprise failed, the bonds became worthless, and he felt himself in honor bound to redeem them of the friends to whom he had sold them, paying back to them the money which he had received. From the Mulligan letters it appears that this transaction cost him serious pecuniary embarrassment during the two or three following years.

I was while he was engaged in buying Fort Smith bonds and selling them that he refused to listen to his letters the facts regarding his ruling as speaker on the question affecting the land grant of the road. All the circumstances and the language of the letters preclude the supposition that he received these facts for the purpose of making a better bargain with them than he could otherwise make, for his bargain had been already made, and had been partially carried into effect.

This is every essential fact connected with the transactions referred to in the Mulligan letters.

LIBRARIES AND BOOKS.

It is discovered from the recent publication of the life of Bulwer that the author whose gush has contained the hearts of nine-tenths of the English speaking females who have heard the Lady Patroness of "Richelieu" was, with its lords, studs, peerage and pretensions after all "a snob." The disclosure of the fact need not shock any one particularly, for his worship of wealth, rank and success in the world shines out on every page of his writings that has any meaning to it. It is only a matter for blaming him that he was so, for the kind of snobbery to which he was prone was the shortest road to success in literature. An even more prominent example of that sort than Bulwer's career is furnished by the pinchbeck glitter and tank toadyism of the novels written by a man who gained the first political position in Great Britain. Disraeli and Bulwer form in the examples of adulation to rank in English literature which contrast in a marked degree with the assaults on established things and social vanity that constitute the morale of Dickens and Thackeray's works.

A man may be brilliant and effective writer, and yet be personally lead in nature, contented in confessing in manner and vulgar in actions. This is a development of snobbery quite separate from that which appears in the books of any author. Dickens was the greatest wizard with his pen and the fiercest assailant of the pride of wealth and the abuses of power set his own light before there but there is every evidence of his having been individually a vulgar snob. Bulwer seems to have combined the unpleasant quality both as a writer and a man. Yet there is abundant amusement and instruction for the philosopher in reading the novels of either writer with reference to their personal character.

The tendency of English society to worship of rank renders it natural that any writer, unless he has an uncommon amount of force and independence, should reflect that snobbery in the writings which addresses to the public taste. The complement to that disposition in this country is the worship of wealth, and the corresponding effect may be observed in the current literature on life among the millionaire society of the metropolis.

Hayes in Washington, as private secretary to the late Alexander H. Stephens in 1873 and 74, and William H. Hidell, of Georgia, "and was present on his room when a large delegation of Red River mill owners called on him on their way south to seek for suitable locations to put up mills. The old man that the north would have to do short time be compelled to give up manufacturing the coarser grades of cotton goods. In my opinion a reduction of the tariff will greatly benefit the south. Those who oppose it outside of such as Mr. Noble, the great Augustus Hill manufacturer, and others, have a perfect right to and wish to keep it, which the cheap labor, in process being employed to pull the sail the fur laces, enables them to do."

Lord Brampton of England in a recent discussion of the opening the museums and picture galleries on Sunday said in substance that by presenting "Sabbath breaking," even through modern amusement to children and young persons as an original act as any other, and as often the beginning of all vicious habits, it being at the same time the aim of all sensible parents to commit, and most likely to be committed even by the purest, Christian teachers make an offense against morality seem trifling, and bring the whole body of Christian ethics into a certain contempt.

The recent of California, at the November election will vote for or against a constitutional amendment providing that the state shall print, at its own expense in its own printing office, all the text books needed in the public schools. The present system in California is to make a "one year" contract with a publishing firm, but under this system, books have been frequently changed to meet the demands of the greed of a few book ring, and the people have been found very expensive. It is the belief of the advocates of the proposed amendment that the state can print and find the text books at one-fourth the cost incurred under the contract system. This is very doubtful. Rings get hold of state printing offices. The cheapest and best text books can be obtained by bringing the rival publishing firms in competition and giving the contract to the lowest bidder. The contract to be awarded, not by a corps of politicians or school officials, but by a committee of citizens of reputable men from the professions and business life, including the state superintendent.

THE KINDERGARTEN.

The success of the kindergarten must depend to a great degree upon the teacher. The instruction is given orally, and though the teacher has the aid of objects in imparting instruction, children do not need to go to the kindergarten to see illustrative objects. The world is a great object lesson. The streets and the fields as well as the humblest homes abound in objects; but the aid of a gifted teacher is needed to "lead still out" then lesson and impart it to kindergarten minds. In well-regulated families the parents usually perform this office sufficiently well. It is for orphans, or the children of the very poor or the very ignorant and debased, that kindergartens are needed to supply the lack of influences which more favored children enjoy. There are thousands of parents among the depraved and criminal classes in this country whom no child can or ought to love. Their homes are homes only in name, destitute of every thing which a child ought to be surrounded by, without opportunities of amusement or its exertion of rational control. The name of the Almighty is never heard except in words of blasphemy, and the cheerless day is followed by the tempestuous evening when the father returns, brutalized by drink, to drive the children to their only refuge from debasing influences in sleep. It is for such children that the kindergarten is needed to supply to them in their earliest years, before their attendance upon public schools, the care and direction and entertainments of a well regulated home. The system is essentially a substitution of the teacher for the parent, and it will become prevalent only where parents are unable or unwilling to perform their proper office. In cities, where children who have no suitable parental care are exposed to the bad influences of the street, the kindergarten is perhaps the best place which has yet been devised for their protection. For such children it is an undoubted blessing. But as we said at first, it is essentially the substitution of a school or rather a nursery, for the home that its success must depend upon the adaptability of the teacher to this work.

As a substitute for the public school, or rather as a system of education, we do not esteem it highly. Even when as a mission school, or the clean play house of children too young for the common school, that it is of value. In a large number of *Lippincott's* there is a very clear and directly illustrative article on "A School without Text-books"—the school in question being that established at Zurich forty-eight years ago by a nephew of Froebel. The system is well enough known—the instruction given orally and by the aid of objects is the chief feature—and its capacity is being tested now in this country. The plea is made that the strain of it wholly upon the child's faculties is diminished by a part of it being thrown on the attention of the senses instead of exclusively on the mind, and by the greater interest and pleasure felt by the student under *new* methods. There are, however, two sides to this question, and were there any signs that the prolongation of the kindergarten period into youth were to be favored among us, a disparagement might be necessary. The practical instincts are, no doubt, highly developed, the knowledge of the special facts is more tenaciously held, and so on; but the neglect of the slowly-formed powers of abstraction and imagination calling up the latest of human acquisitions is a very marked characteristic of the system. If these powers in the future of the child's faculty for originality and reflection and his appreciation of poetry and philosophy. Some fine might prefer Ruskin's "old school"—of a schoolmistress telling fairy tales to the group of children, and rigidly excluding from her discourse everything that was false. On a lower level of objection, many parents must hesitate to give full scope to the vagaries of an individual teacher, and the glue of the limitations of a text-book is a restrain upon him and, again, the use of books, to which the mind becomes accustomed very slowly, and the habit of looking to them as something fixed and authoritative, cannot be unquestionably derived to so late a period.

TWO CASES OF SUICIDE

Mr. Cope's conclusion that the two principal causes of suicide in this country are too much mental forcing of the young and too much moral training, will strike some people as being very singular. However, he did not arrive at this conclusion without carefully investigating the matter, and I will not do to pooh-pooh the the serious statements of men like Mgr. Capel. They are not given to saying things they do not mean, or talking on subjects they do not understand.

The mental forcing of the young is undoubtedly one of the most prolific causes of nervous disorders. These are surely followed by physical infirmities. That a combination like this should be up about the condition of man is necessary to find a person to commit suicide is not to be wondered at. Over study usually produces fine nerves and fine nerves, two conditions generally found in the class of suicides who in most cases can be assigned for the commission of this rash act.

When the pernicious system I see the cause is a tendency to impiety. Even those who are melancholy to have suitable spells, during which they are liable to do desperate things. They feel they are then living on their credit, or that they cannot become sound until well, a something matter may weigh them in the balance. During one of the melancholy spells they look forward, although deliberately, put an end to themselves. The coroner's jury said the same was "temporarily insane." That is one of those ominous expressions that mean nothing or nonsense.

Too much moral training, in the eyes of the learned gentlemen, consists in being so strict with children that they cannot enjoy themselves as other children do. They must sit in the house, except when at school or decorously walking along the streets. They are taught that romping and racing are not only unbecoming to little ladies and gentlemen, but positively wicked. Here is a list of everything which is forbidden them, and the terrible consequences of wrong doing forcibly impressed on their minds. This is often carried to such an extent that children are almost afraid to speak or move. They grow up with a dread of life, and a management of deportment such as the slender thread. Excessive moral training, as justly as has excessive mental training, and usually it produces the same results.

"OWEN, THE LINE IS CAST."

The publication of some of Charles Reade's posthumous manuscripts is about to add much force to the doubt whether there is anything new under the sun. The statement is found there, in fact, that Boucicault's work in the production of dramas consisted in stealing everything he could by his unassisted genius. There is nothing especially new in that announcement, but then Charles Reade kindly tells the truth that Shakespeare and Molière did the same thing. That is very pleasant news to take on to Germany, and also for a large number of other modern dramatists who can truthfully lay claim to being followers and even rivals of Shakespeare and Molière in the remarkable and assiduity of their plagiarisms.

This view of the distinguished author should afford encouragement to all aspirants who are obsessed of more or less than genius. It is with a jewel of an idea and well shaken you and "blow" in the wholesale or retail of his literary shortcomings. He can in the first place secure a "pull" by stealing the works of those authors complete and then proceed to range the fields of dramatic literature for other unconsidered trifles. It is true that the entire field has been father thoroughly gleaned by the hitherto rivals of the great dramatists already referred to—but with this few of the dramatic art that presents no insuperable obstacle, and a little skill in acquisition will enable the aspiring genius to steal everything over again.

One point, however, should not be overlooked. Shakespeare and Molière added something of their own vigor and originality to the plots and situations which they borrowed. The completion of the parallel in that respect may be a rather discouraging task to their ardent admirers.

The Southern bulldozer is doing his work upon the north. A dispatch from South Bend, Indiana, says: "Every manufacturing interest in this state is working for the republican ticket. Mr. Studebaker, one of the leading manufacturers here, who employs 2,000 men, has a large trade in the south. He has recently received a number of threatening letters from that section accusing him of trying to influence his employes to vote the republican ticket. One letter says if his men generally vote that ticket it will be regarded as prima facie evidence that they have been naturalized, and that Mr. Studebaker as a necessary consequence will lose his trade in the south. Other manufacturers here received similar letters."

The impression gains ground that the grand jury will return an indictment against Mayor Chapman. Slowly the law creeps along. The OREGONIAN was ahead of the law over a year in commanding this action.

LITERARY NOTES.

Mr. Cable has finished his "Creoles of Louisiana," and early next month the Scribners will publish it.

The first volume of the Gutenberg bible was sold at the earl of Ashford's sale recently in London for $2,500.

The late Henry J. Byron wrote altogether about sixty plays, for which he received nearly $400,000. His will was proved for $20,000.

The English publishers of Froude's "Life of Carlyle" will have the final two volumes ready about the last of the present month. The Scribners will have their American edition ready a few days later.

Mr. Matthew Arnold is preparing for the press a people's edition of his "God and the Bible," with a new introductory preface. The volume will be a companion to the half-crown edition of "Literature and Dogma."

It is predicted in England that a sensation will be made in the religious world by a book shortly to be published under the title "Letters from Hell." It was written by a Danish bishop and is now being translated.

The biography of Abraham Lincoln by John Isaac N. Arnold will be published this fall by Jansen, McClurg & Co., of Chicago. Mr. Arnold was engaged on his work for several years, and had just finished it when he died, in May last.

The first volume of Capt. Burton's translation of the "Arabian Nights" will be ready in February. The other nine volumes will be ready within eighteen months thereafter. The book can be obtained only by subscription sent direct to Captain Burton at Trieste.

The Hotel Jean Jacques Rousseau, in Paris, is about to be demolished in order to make room for the enlargement of the Sorbonne. Rousseau lived in this hotel while in Paris. George Sand wrote her first novel there. It was there that Gustave Planche wrote his first critical essay.

The paper-covered editions of Ward, Lock & Bowden's "Beauties Burned Away" and "The Opening of a Chestnut Burr" are said to have had a sale of 750,000 copies off the railway and news stands. The demand for the regular edition meanwhile has not fallen off. The edition of "A Young Girl's Wooing," the new work by Mr. Roe, consists of 25,000 copies.

Old Madame Junot in her recently published "Reminiscences" says Mme. Guiccioli told her that Byron used all the last sheets on his "Don Juan," on pink bills some of which she showed her, in many odd pages of paper that might be blank. He had rejected glasses of gin and cut his nails while writing. He used to read old French romances and relate them when he had written, "making many attempts and laughing immoderately."

THE REPUBLICAN NATIONAL COMMITTEE.

The Address on the Ohio Election and the Prospects of the Campaign.

The national republican committee has issued the following address:

The republican national committee has in the gloomiest victories results which are foremen of that grand victory that is clear ahead. Vermont's still the star but never sets. Maine, captured in June retains seventeen by a majority of 20,000, a gain of 1 per cent. Fusion candidate West Virginia in place of 11 republican majority for Hancock, now falls 1 low 9000—a republican gain of 7 per cent which would elect Garfield by 1,000 votes of solid south may be heard in November. But the result in Ohio is a revolution and a prophecy. Only a year ago democratic majority 20,000, and two years ago by 3,000 durability, Ohio now gives 1,500 plurality for the lowest republican state candidate, and on national issues 16,000 for the republican congressmen. Riding the state and local offices and the whole machinery of elections the democrats scattered corruption money with lavish hand, colored voters imported to personal speakers had in spite of the most strenuous efforts to enforce the law against them, cast many thousands of fraudulent votes. Because of this power they had chosen for the day. Upon that state, declared the turning point to shock the result in November, and yet strongly certain of success. Even had the ohio with Stanley Hoadley as governor, a political quarrel, and national questions. Ohio, such as the majority in the city is popularity of 40,000 for Grover Cleveland and Governor Hoadley. With the help of other states, a fresh census and larger registration the republican national ticket will poll the largest popular majority ever given to any candidate. These victories show the determination of the people that no fraudulent trust and combination shall overthrow the results of the war. Our opponents have been receiving, will soon be called to account for the use which they have made of their ill-gotten gains. The democratic party rests all upon success upon a denial of free suffrage in the south. In the north it will shrink in the intelligent and fair vote is recorded by the honest count.

RESULTS OF PROTECTION.

Ohio shows that the people will not allow the protection of American industry under which the country has gained wealth as much in twenty years as it gained in all its previous history, the protection of American labor, which has lifted wages 40 per cent high[er] than in England. The people see what stagnation is from the "free trade" policy. Ohio people have come to the conclusion that the first step toward free trade is to destroy the home market. Ohio has shown that the people are capable of well-nigh universal intelligence. Never has there been such a general discussion of national politics. Never has there been such a universal effort to secure a full vote

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The Oregonian,

EIGHT-PAGE EDITION.

SUNDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 26, 1884.

Entered at the Postoffice at Portland, Or., as second class matter.

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METEOROLOGICAL REPORT.

PORTLAND, Oct. 25, 7:57 P. M.

Stations.	Height of Bar'm.	Chge. in 24 Hours.	Ther.	Direc'n of Wind.	Vel. in Miles.	Rain fall.	State of Weather.
Portland	30.01	01	44	SW	00		Cloudy
Walla Walla	30.01	06	46	Calm	00		Clear
Lewiston			49	NW	00		Clear
Boise City	30.07	01	68	N	00		Clear
Umatilla	30.05	01	60	N	00		Clear
Dalles	30.09	04	52	NW	04		Clear
Shaniko	30.09	04	49	NW	20		Clear
Baker City	30.08	05	50	NW	00		Clear
Uniontown	30.10	05	50	NW	00		Clear

Maximum thermometer 61, minimum, 43.

THE SUNDAY OREGONIAN

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Portland: Corner Fourth and Morrison.
Hodges', 88 Morrison.
Wright's, 151 First and Ward's Ington.
Kamm's, First and Ash.
C. Rose's, First and C.
Van Kessel's, First and C.
Allen's, northwest corner First and Salmon
Ladd, Fifty-one Cents.
Corner Fourth and L streets, East Port and
Mrs. M. Range, 91 Morrison.
Ladd, 51 First.
Wilson, southwest corner First and Oak
Peters, northwest corner First and C.
Portland, Vera Co., 120 First.
Portland House News stand, Fourth and Alder
Family House News stand, Fourth corner C
Ferry, Fifth and Morrison.
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Caswell, 120 First
Manchester, 41 Washington
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Caswell, Jefferson str. et ferry
Under the counting room of THE OREGONIAN
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Mail closes clear Lake and 10:15 A. M. and 9
P. M.

All inland eastern in its close at 10 A. M.
Portland, 6:45 P. M. West side, 7:30 A. M. Lower
Columbia, 8 A. M. Scenic and Clackamas, at noon
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Kelso, Kalama and Sound, 8:30 P. M.

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CAUTION

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paper, and no orders through him will be recognized.

CHURCH NOTICES

Trinity Church Oak and Sixth streets. Sunday
services at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Geo. W. Foote,
rector.

South Portland M. E. Mission, Baker's hall, corner
Meade and Hood streets. Sunday School at 2
P. M. Preaching at 7:30 P. M. by Rev. G. W.
Perry.

Unitarian Church, corner of Yamhill and
Seventh, services at 11 and 7:30. Sunday School
at 2:30. Afternoon Sunday School in South Portland
at 3 P. M.

St. Stephen's Chapel, corner 5th and Jefferson
streets. Divine service will be held in the Chapel
on Sunday at 11 A. M. and 4 P. M. Sunday school
at 10 A. M. Seats free.

Regular meeting of Portland Bond of Hope No.
1, this afternoon at 2:30 o'clock in the hall of the
W. C. T. U., on Fifth street, near Alder. All children
are cordially invited to attend.

United Presbyterian church, Durgan mission, Hall
corner First and Clay. Rev. Wm. L. Stevenson,
pastor. Preaching at 11 A. M. Sabbath school at
12:30 P. M. A cordial welcome to all.

Taylor street M. E. church—Rev. G. W. Chamberlain, pastor. Public worship morning and evening
by the pastor. Sunday school at 12:30
and young people's praise meeting at 6:30 P.
M.

W. C. T. U.—Meeting Sunday afternoon at 3:00
Hall No. 131 Fifth street. Rev. Mr. Wilson will
address the meeting. Business meeting Monday
afternoon at 2:30. Social meeting Friday evening.

Grace Church corner Eleventh and Taylor—
Preaching by the pastor Rev. E. W. Caswell, at 11
A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sunday school at 12:30
P. M. There will be a brief praise service at the close
of the evening sermon.

North Portland Presbyterian Mission corner Sixteenth
and Kerby, pastor Rev. R. J. Laughlin—Preaching
service in the morning at 11 o'clock, and in the
evening at 7:30 o'clock. Sabbath school at 10 A.
M. All are cordially invited.

First Presbyterian Church, Albina—Rev. W. G.
Eliot, pastor. Preaching at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P.
M. Sunday school at 2 P. M. Bond of Hope will meet at same time. Col. Hawkins will address the school and all.

Calvary Presbyterian church, corner Fourth and
Clay streets. Preaching at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P.
M. by Rev. J. A. Thompson, of Olympia. Sabbath
school at 12:30 P. M. A cordial invitation to all.
Baptist services as extended to all.

First Presbyterian Church, Washington and
Third streets. Services morning and evening, conducted by the pastor, A. Lindsley, D. D. Sunday
school at 12:30. Thursday evening lecture. All
seats free to all strangers and ushers will attend
to them.

Hall Street M. E. Church, corner Hall and Sixth
streets. Preaching at 11 A. M. by Rev. G. M.
Pierce. Sunday school at 12:30 P. M. Epworth
League 6:30 P. M. by Jno. F. Ewing. Last meeting
Free seats. Everybody and the stranger within its
gates.

The Methodist Episcopal Church in Mount Tabor,
Portland will hold its next quarterly meeting on Monday
Oct. 27 at 7:30 P. M. The pastors of Taylor Street
Church, Chehalem Street Church and Mount Tabor
will present an address upon the Witness of
the Spirit.

Plymouth Congregational church, corner Second and
Ash streets. Services as follows: 11 A. M. and
7:30 P. M. Preaching by the pastor, Rev. H. K.
Hill. Sabbath school at 9:30 A. M. Prayer meeting
Wednesday evening. Pastor's subject, "Christian
Perfection." All are invited to attend these services,
particularly those living in the vicinity.
Seats free.

First German Evangelical church corner Fifth and
Oak streets. Services conducted by Rev. G. Todenhoefer
at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Preaching by the pastor
at 11 A. M. Sabbath school at 2 P. M. Prayer
meeting Wednesday evening at 7:30. All are cordially
invited to attend these services. Pastor's residence 111 Clay street.

Sabbath school at 9:30 A. M. A cordial invitation is extended to all who can to attend the services.

First congregational church corner Second and
Jefferson streets. Service to-morrow at 11 A. M.
and 7:30 P. M. Preaching by the pastor. Morning subject "The Unity of the Spirit." Evening subject "The Unity of the Church." Sunday
School and pastor's bible class at 12:30 P. M.

Church of Seventh Day Adventists, corner Fourth and
Ash streets, Chehalem St. this pastor Preaching at
11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sunday school at 9:30 A.
M. Services on board ship Timandra at foot of
Commercial dock. The Bethel flag will indicate the
services on board ship this week as usual. Except
Sunday evening when the chapel will be closed.

First Baptist church, corner Fourth and Alder
streets. Rev. O. A. Henry, pastor. Preaching services
at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Morning theme "Our
Spiritual Condition." Evening "The Enchanted
Mountain," a continuance of the Pilgrim's Progress
in the evening. The public cordially invited.
Strangers welcome.

The following persons are chosen by the First
Congregational Church of the city to represent it at
the Annual meeting of the Willamette Association of Congregational Churches, at Scio next
week: Rev. and Mrs. Evans, Mrs. Warren D. Williams,
Mr. and Mrs. Hathaway, Mrs. Lamareaux and Miss Lena Hung.

EAST PORTLAND POLITICS

M. E. church Rev. S. P. Wilson pastor. Service
at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sunday school at 2:30
P. M.

St. David's Episcopal church Rev. John Wright
rector. Services at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sunday
school at 9:45 A. M.

Y. M. C. A. Regular meeting Thursday at 7:30
P. M. Mrs. Mendenhall president. Rev. Kennicott, secretary.

Sacred Heart Catholic church corner Eleventh
and Everett streets. Rev. P. Maleve, pastor. Hours
of service 10:30 A. M. An article on
"Chrysanthemums" will interest lovers of these
beautiful flowers, which are almost as popular
as the rose. The "Acadian Tragedy" will be of
interest to all who have read Longfellow's poem
of "Evangeline," as it gives the reasons which
led to the fearful away from their homes and
scattering of the Acadians, which forms the subject of that poem.

RUSSELL-BATHBUN

At the residence of Captain O. Kellogg on
Wednesday evening were gathered his relatives
and most intimate friends to witness the marriage of his niece, Miss Gertrude Rathbun, to C.
Russell. The ceremony was performed about
9 o'clock. Hearty and sincere were the congratulations which followed, and after partaking
of the delicacies prepared, the company were
made merry by dancing and music. Thus the
hours of evening were wafted away and the new
day ushered in. Those present were: D. L.
Bunnell, Lewiston, Idaho, Mrs. Rathbun, Capt.
Joseph Kellogg and wife, Mrs. Hyde, Forest
Grove; E. Scott, La Grande; Captain O. Kellogg,
wife and daughter Stella, Miss Hattie Rathbun,
Robert Scott, Miss Turner, Miss Cody, J. T. Miner, Mrs. Dawson and E. Swan, Esq. Many
regret, Mrs. Dawson and E. Swan, Esq. Many
regrets were received from those unable to
present.

IN AND ABOUT PORTLAND.

P. Leinenweber, of Astoria, the well known
cannery man, is in the city.

The sisters of charity at St. Vincent's hospital
now have over sixty patients under their care.

The Shipwrights' and Caulkers' Union held a
special meeting in Couch hall on D street last
evening.

The funeral of Mr. John Mergens' child will
take place at half past one, instead of two
o'clock, to-day.

The reward of $200 offered for the finding of
T. A. Clarke, alive or dead, will induce many to
search for him to-day.

H. C. Mead, general agent of the North
American Accident Insurance Company, is registered at the Merchants.

A white deer weighing eighty-one pounds was
brought to this city yesterday and sold to an uptown butcher for $6 50.

Many ladies of the Catholic church in this city
are busily engaged in making up a fair for the
benefit of the cathedral.

F. H. Brand of Boston, general agent of the
Redpath Lyceum Bureau and advance agent of
Joseph Cook, is in the city.

It has been suggested to oil the turnstiles at
the entrances to the city plazas or else set up a
steam engine to turn them.

The Mechanics fair closed a most successful
season last night, when there was a perfect
jam, so great was the attendance.

Hon. J. M. Armstrong, the republican candidate for delegate to congress from Washington
Territory, is in the city, at the Holton house.

The funeral of W. T. Newby at McMinnville,
Friday, was largely attended. Judge Watson of
this city was present, and returned home yesterday.

Hon. James Steele, of New Tacoma, is visiting his brother-in-law, E. B. Little, in this city.
Mr. Steele is largely interested in coal mining
on the Sound.

Mrs. F. P. Olis, who died at McMinnville the
other day, was the grandmother and not the
mother of Mrs. O. Summers and J. C. and W.
P. Olds of this city.

The veteran sportsman Boss Schenck has gone
down to his "shooting box" on Bachelor's
island. He took along a boat load or cartridges
and expects to bring back a ship load of ducks.

Next Tuesday, October 28th, will be the anniversary of the consecration of Bishop Junger of
the Catholic church. The event will be duly
celebrated in this city by pontifical high mass.

Mr. H. Meinecke and bride, nee Miss V.
Vaughn of Buttenville, Oregon, arrived yesterday
and are stopping at the Merchant hotel. Mr.
Meinecke is a rising young business man of this
city.

The members of the Young People's Christian
Union of the Calvary Presbyterian church gave
a pleasant surprise Friday night to their president, Mr. Rinaman and his bride at the residence of W. J. Honeyman.

Misses Mary Jewett and Callie Munson of Astoria are in the city enjoying the Mechanics'
fair and other sights. They are the guests of
Mrs. Dan Piemann, South Third street, and return home Wednesday next.

R. H. Austin, surveyor, obtained a verdict of
$40 and costs from a man named Mitchell in
Justice Greene's court yesterday. The suit was
brought for the payment of services rendered in
surveying defendant's land, which is about six
teen miles from East Portland.

Miss Jennie Bunk, daughter of Judge D. K. S.
Bunck of Myrtle Creek, has been visiting in the
city the past week or ten days, stopping at the
residence of Mr. John D. Bodley, Third and
College streets. She returned home on Friday
morning, stopping at Eugene on the way.

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

The German bark Werra and British barks
Golden Gate and Ryeva arrived at Astoria yesterday. The State of California passed out at 5
P. M. Friday.

ARRIVED.

Yesterday morning Vice President Oakes of
the Northern Pacific, his private secretary, N. C.
Thrall, and wife, J. M. Hannaford, general
freight agent, and Viscount de Janze arrived by
special train. They will leave this morning for
Tacoma by special train, and will return here
Tuesday.

EN ROUTE TO VANCOUVER.

Captain S. M. Combe and Lieutenant S. J.
Muthall, with company H, Fourteenth infantry,
arrived in this city this afternoon from Fort
Klamath, Oregon. They left by the Lurline last
night for Vancouver barracks, where they are to
be stationed.

USE FOR IMPRISONED VAGRANTS.

The city plaza would be greatly improved if
some of the chain gang were set at work on it
with a lawn mower and others to rake up the
fallen leaves. The Chinese have given up matting a lounging place there since the rains set in,
and the grass would be fine if kept in order.

ARRIVAL OF DELAYED MAIL.

If any one sees the letter carriers wheeling
the mail around in wheelbarrows to-morrow
they will know that it is because two days' mail
from the east and two days' mail from California
arrived last evening. When a man has enough
to do every day it makes him spread himself to
do two days' work in one.

CHANGED HIS APPEARANCE.

Professor L. J. Powell, president of the territorial university at Seattle is in the city. He has
changed the cut of his beard, and thereby made
such a difference in his appearance that his
most intimate friends do not recognize him at
first glance. While at the fair many of his old
pupils passed him shoulder to shoulder without
knowing him.

TWO REWARDS TO BE PAID.

The board of underwriters of the Pacific have
a standing reward of $1000 for the arrest and
conviction of any person guilty of arson in this
city within six months after September 21. One
incendiary, R. C. Brown, has already been convicted, and it is only a matter of time when
Johnny McGuire gets his sentence. Let the good
work be kept up. The companies can stand it
as long as the incendiary crop holds out.

A CLAIM AGAINST VILLARD.

The report of the O. R. & N. Company, recently published, contains this statement: "The
company has a claim against Henry Villard of
about $4,000,000, secured which it holds a lien
on his property on Madison avenue, New York,
which, if as expected, will, when sold, bring
enough to pay this claim." This amount is included in the treasurer's item, "Miscellaneous
account receivable, $667,874," in the general
balance sheet, and explains why that amount is
so large.

A SAD LOSS.

An umbrella, well worn, yet the sole remaining protection to the devoted head of a poor,
but worthy reporter of this journal, was lost
yesterday afternoon somewhere between the
corner of Twelfth and O streets, East Portland,
and the L street ferry landing. The owner's initials were exquisitely carved in the end of the
handle with a "sure-enough-Barlow" knife. If
the finder will return the said umbrella to the
said corner or to this office he will receive the
heartfelt thanks of the bereaved loser.

FROM THE SANTIAM.

Philip Saunders, president of the Canal
Fork mine, has returned from the headwaters
of the roaring Santiam and brings a number of
as handsome specimens of gold bearing quartz
as one can wish to see. The Santiam mine,
one and all, have furnished numerous specimens, but for some reason none of them have
ever proved a tonanza to the owners. Spasmodic efforts to work them with profit have
been numerous, but every such effort so far has
ended in "loss." The parties now engaged in
opening up these mines seem to be going to
work in a systematic and determined manner,
which, it is to be hoped, may bring them success.

HARPER'S FOR NOVEMBER.

Has been received by W. B. Ayer & Co. It contains several articles of more than usual interest. "A day with Sir Joseph Hooker at Kew"
gives much information in regard to plants, as
Kew gardens cover several hundred acres and
Sir Joseph is the world's best authority on botany, theoretical and practical. An article on
"Chrysanthemums" will interest lovers of these
beautiful flowers, which are almost as popular
as the rose. The "Acadian Tragedy" will be of
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wife and daughter Stella, Miss Hattie Rathbun,
Robert Scott, Miss Turner, Miss Cody, J. T. Miner, Mrs. Dawson and E. Swan, Esq. Many
regret, Mrs. Dawson and E. Swan, Esq. Many
regrets were received from those unable to
attend. The gifts are as follows: Set of fruit knives
and forks, teaspoons and table spoons, Mrs. C. C.
Bunnell; silver teaset; soup ladle, pickle caster, butter
dish and cake basket, by the groom's shop mates;
elegant Japanese cabinet bedroom set, 4 hundred
set, card receivers, Oriental vases, carving
set, cake baskets, sandwich case, spoon holder and
some books and many minor presents.

Cleveland Excelsior.

Cleveland Excelsior. Last day back. Caught on again
with a stock of dollars worth of imported goods on
hand that have been bought for cash. Must
have money and will sacrifice. I will give the
benefit of my loss in a cash drop on reduction
of prices. Everybody come down for bargains
while the sacrifice lasts. No. 25 Stark st., between First
and Second, on the south side.

FUR AND SEALSKIN GARMENTS.

C. E. Shayer, the well known Wholesale Fur
Manufacturer, 103 Prince st., New York, will sell
his entire stock of Furs at retail at lowest cash wholesale prices. This will afford a splendid
opportunity to purchase strictly reliable Furs, direct from the manufacturer and save retailer's
profits. Price lists sent free.

THE PRIZE PAST.

A Committee of Bald-headed Men Award a Silver Medal to one Baby and Try to Appease the Mothers of Thirty-five Others.

Yesterday afternoon was "baby day" at the pavilion. Fond mothers to the number of several score had brought out their cherubs, but many did not enter the competition for the silver medal because they did not wish to make all their friends envious by carrying away the prize, which, of course, each mother felt confident that her baby was able to do. Just three dozen baby faces were ranged in a row for competition, and the committee spent a little over half an hour in the examination. Their award was not made until a late hour last evening. The successful baby was little Estella Bonn, aged 4 months, the daughter of Rev. L. Bonn, who lives at the corner of Eighth and Flanders streets. The trials and tribulations of the committee in making the award are well told in their report to the directors of the fair as follows:

To the Directors, Board of Directors of the Portland Mechanics' Fair:

The undersigned, your committee to make the award of the premium offered for the handsomest baby of Oregon production, not over the age of eighteen months, would respectfully submit the following:

First—In view of the consequences to be expected from disappointed exhibitors where the natural instinct and promptings of each mother, to say nothing of fathers, is predetermined and unalterably fixed that hers is the handsomest baby that was ever born, the undersigned cannot fail to recognize the sagacity and foresight of the management in selecting for a committee children less men to be said that they might be safe in that regard while it is so available to enraged women, who, when a good opportunity is presented, will, in such telling effect "make the fur fly."

Second—Notwithstanding the peril, personal to the committee, and the meagre opportunity afforded of passing upon all the points necessary to determine accurately as between thirty-six competitive babies of both sexes, affording scarcely more than a minute to five, for examination, your committee, making draft upon their manager age for courage determined to go forward in earnest endeavor to make the award with fairness and impartiality, so far as opportunity and time for examination would permit.

Third—The arrangement attached to arbitrary number to each baby, and had been arranged in a row, under which circumstances your committee passed along, and within the brief time allowed examined the thirty-six babies competing for the premium.

Fourth—The exhibit demonstrated beyond controversy that for soil and climate Oregon produces the handsomest crop of babies to the acre in the whole world, that Oregon need not send abroad for its commodity, that the home production exceeds the imported, that at this one article of prime necessity needs not rather a protective tariff or a tariff for revenue exclusively to prevent the foreign product from supplanting the home manufacture. With pride she may view from the mists engraven on her state shield in the face of all the world to say, "I fly with my own wing."

Fifth—Your committee experienced great difficulty in reaching a conclusion. As before stated they numbered thirty-six—blue-eyed girls babies and black-eyed boys babies, and black-eyed boys babies and black-eyed boys babies. After the manner of modern primaries your committee concluded to ballot their first second and third choice on the first ballot each ticket showed a different number; on the second ballot one number contained the first appeared, and on the third no number of the second appeared, but one of the numbers appearing on the first ballot was cast. This brought the committee to serious deliberation. They recalled and placed before their mental vision, the beautiful form and the sweet smiling countenances of these thirty-six handsome babies, and after many misgivings among themselves as to the entire correctness of any conclusion they should or could make, and as to the superiority of any one baby over the other thirty-five, and not being willing to separate without agreeing upon a verdict they awarded the premium to baby No. 31.

Fifth—This report would perhaps be incomplete without adding a word or two to the thirty-five disappointed parents.

Do not despair.
Next year try Ivorine soap.
D. W. WEITY,
J. C. MCKERCHER,
W. H. CONE,
Committee.

WANTS TO NAMED "ECHO"

A Lover of Hunting Offers an Interesting Reminiscence of a Day's Sport Near the Place Now Called "Stako."

In the fall of the centennial year my brother and I were hunting deer at the head of Sauvie's island with hounds. I started one morning for the top of the mountain, up the Echo trail, but didn't strike fresh signs until I reached the top, when the hounds came in sight. Hearing the hounds coming I looked and saw two tow-heads. The hounds soon had them going, and they shortly separated, Jack and Trueboy taking one and Spooner the other. I made my way back to the river, knowing that the dogs would soon make dry land too hot for them. When I got down my brother had headed the one the two hounds were running. It had come in above him and crossed the slough to the island and he taken to the river. The steamer Webfoot No. 4 drove it ashore, when the hounds came in. My brother set them on the island, and went slowly round down the river side searching for it, knowing that they will always bunk when they do as they have forced the hounds. The dogs found it in some driftwood and the moment I knew they had found him he jumped into the river, and he was soon done for. My brother said he hadn't head enough of old Spooner. We both thought he had gone over the mountain, and it was good-bye to that deer. While we were tossing the one killed, happening to look up we saw two animals put on from the shore about two miles away, at the old Richards ranch, one about two yards in advance of the other. We couldn't make out what they were until the echo of old Spooner came down the river. Then I knew he had jumped those animals. When Spooner came in sight the buckskin the jig was up. Spooner swam out and owned up. He said by the time we towed up here the old dog was about gone in swimming in the water so long.

So why not call "Echo"? H. M.

[E. H. M.'s hunting story is a very interesting reminiscence, but the circumstance does not give "Echo" the name that "Linnton" has. Beside, there is already a town named Echo, just beyond Umatilla, on the Baker City branch of the O. R. & N. Co.'s road.]

THE LATE DAVID ELLERSON

Died—In this city, Oct. 22, David Ellerson, aged 67 years, a native of Schoharie county, N. Y., came to Oregon in 1850.

The above notice appeared in THE OREGONIAN of Oct. 23, 1884.

David Ellerson was born in Schoharie county, N. Y., on the 12th of August, 1817. He went from there to Milwaukee, Wisconsin, and was married to the lady who now mourns his death in Green county, Wisconsin, Jan. 1, 1854. The issue of this marriage was nine children, six girls and three boys, all arriving to the age of maturity. Five daughters and one son survive their father. He left Wisconsin in 1849, crossing the plains and arriving in Oregon in September, 1850. Mr. Ellerson was a man very upright and just in all his dealings, and was honored and respected by all who knew him. He never recovered from the shock caused by the sudden death by drowning of his oldest son, which was soon followed by the loss of two more of his children, and, coupled with a pecuniary loss and an accident that befel him some time since, hastened his demise. Like all pioneers he passed through many of the hardships incident thereto. Actively engaged in divers enterprises, he accumulated a fair competence. The void caused by his death in his family and large circle of friends will be sincerely felt. He died on the words of the minister officiating at his funeral, as he always lived, an honest man.

COM.

EFFINGER'S DEMOCRATIC SPEECH

DALLAS, Oct. 24, 1884.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE OREGONIAN:

Colonel W. H. Effinger of Portland, spoke here last night, and from the first to the last it was a personal abuse of the republican candidate for president. We have seldom heard a man say so much, and at the same time make so few points. The republicans of Dallas would be pleased to have Colonel Effinger make one of his democratic speeches again in this city on the day before election. There may be a few republicans who are somewhat lukewarm, and he will repeat his speech there is no doubt, but they will all vote for Blaine and Logan. We would like him then to give his definition of a loyal man as he says Blaine is not loyal.

MAIL FACILITIES

PORTLAND, Oct. 25.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE OREGONIAN:

Your item this morning on bad mail facilities is timely. The route which seems to be in the most demoralized condition in the Sound branch of the N. P. R. R. to the writer's knowledge many letters to postoffices but a few miles from the railroad, never reach their destination, and many others are too old to be of any use when they do arrive. Complaints are loud and well-founded, and the people ask that the proper authorities make investigation. SUFFERER.

Those who have not the means to subscribe for and read a good paper are not likely to have the money to buy what they see advertised in a poor one. Nearly every business has its "dull season," during which a good advertisement will do the faithful work in familiarizing its readers with the name, location and specialties or advantages of the advertiser, so that when the time to buy comes he reaps the benefit of his seed sowing, unless he has made the mistake of stopping his advertisement and it cannot be found when the would-be purchaser looks for "all particulars." Advertising, to be successful, should be continuous and not a random or periodical.

NIMRODS AND RAMRODS

The Departure of a Hunting Party from the City Yesterday Afternoon. Send in Orders for Game.

Lovers of venison and other game can be prepared for an abundance of fresh favorite meat on account of the hunting party that left the Gilman yesterday afternoon for a hunt down the line of the railroad. Colonel Blake, the former host of the Gilman, was there. He is tall, and he is to see the game over the top of the bush. His pledge was there also, who loves to hunt better than to eat. Herm Kohlhaas, from Chicago, was there. He is short, and he is to see the game under the brush. And last but not least a Norman was Billy's smart little boy, who is to do the fishing for the party, and rumor says to provide the food to keep the hunters from starving. They were all well provided with baggage and outfits, as was the "Army of the Potomac" when McClellan finally got ready to move and the driver who took them to the station was anxious to know if they were going to Mount Shasta for the winter. They assured the sorrowing friends left behind that they were "loaded for bear," and there was "blood in their eyes," as well as on the end of Kohlhaas's nose (or else it was sun burn). They left one of their party behind to dispose of the game in the market, and he is prepared to receive bids for game by the car load. All large game will be shot only through the heart, smaller game through the head. The latter kind will undoubtedly be as plenty in Portland markets as Falstaff's blackberries, for these nimrods look upon everything wild as Falstaff did upon soldiers, "food for powder."

THE COURTS.

STATE CIRCUIT COURT—SMITH, J.
SATURDAY, Oct. 25, 1884.

Nelson Bennett vs. N. P. Express Co.—Motion for judgment notwithstanding the verdict filed and overruled.

State of Oregon vs. Chin Chu—Frazer appointed counsel; arraigned and Monday to plead.

State of Oregon vs. William Hooker—Foley appointed counsel; arraigned and waives time; pleads guilty; Monday for sentence.

Geo. W. Shiver vs. W. A. Wells et al.—Sheriff to execute and deliver deed.

V. B. De Lashmutt vs. F. W. Feet—Judgment in the sum of $1b, 100 and costs.

O. J. McCord vs. L. Martin & Co.—Plaintiff entitled to possession of property.

State of Oregon vs. Leander Chambers—Arraigned and Tuesday to plead.

Chung Yow vs. Hop Chung & Co. et al.—Demurrer to second amended answer overruled in part; five days to amend answer.

John Bay vs. City of Portland—Application for writ of review denied.

Fry, Schreiber & Co. vs. Joseph Hirschstadt—Dismissed at plaintiff's costs.

H. A. Winans vs. Louis Park—Verdict of $900.50 for plaintiff.

State of Oregon vs. Ah Poo—Memlenhall appointed counsel and Monday to plead.

State of Oregon vs. Ah Poo—Same arraigned and Monday to plead.

State of Oregon vs. Ah Keong—Ach appointed counsel, arraigned and Monday to plead.

State of Oregon vs. Ah Keong—Willis appointed counsel; arraigned Monday to plead.

U. S. DISTRICT COURT, DEADY, J.
SATURDAY, Oct. 25, 1884.

U. S. vs. George Daniels—Information filed for disposing of liquor to Indians; plea of guilty; fined $

RAIN.

With tender soft and low
Fall the heavy rain
As the heavy tears we seem
Fated all to shed
While the tender eye we droop
In the sod
Let the pity of that one
To their lot
As the tears we mourn are sweet
Tears on the heart
While the roses red we kissed
To sweet kissed
In the sound of summer life
Blends with fear
From each sorry jasmine cup
Drops a tear
Pure as those the angels shed
O'er man's fall
And the dusty green moss that lines
To the veil
Drinks the rain as thirsty
On their talk
Lilies bend their cups white
Thro the dew
Tears were mists from man clear
Made it seem
I keep mine for selfish well
In the rain
O my garden bright as joy
To my heart
As I stand and walk in the rain
Be quiet
From the thirsty ground there
Who knows what
If the heart that I've come
All in sought
From the hand of nature a God
To the soul
What I put with all love my breath
For the god
What of earth's highest hope
Some remain
Life is dark and every thought
Brings but pain
Then in front grey cloud that veil
Brilliant skies
And in shortest rain that falls
Comfort lies
When all nature seems to join
In our grief
From the sympathy she yields
Springs relief
While the flowers cry in tears
Lessons sweet
Of true solace to be found
At God's feet
Thus the clouds that dim our lives
All depart
While they weep be pleased to see
From the height

Harper's Bazar.

THE SPECTER.

By Andrew Lang.

Miss Annersleigh, of Somersetshire, Surrey, was rich, handsome, intelligent, and the sole surviving representative of an ancient line of more or less remarkable characters. Among the many peculiarities of her eccentricity were an infatuation for patronizing new and out of the way charitable schemes and projects, and the demonstration of keen interest in the welfare of the Rev. Amos Hartley, the curate of the parish. It was a moot point as to which peculiarity was the most marked, and certainly while the one had her open to numberless and perpetual impostures, the other excited in local circles an amount of talk, and total scandal that damage and charity scarcely failed to avert.

The gossippers declared that utter unability to discover the bond of sympathy apparently existing between the curate and his patroness. He was, as they rightly observed, about the most commonplace curate of forty-five that ever prosed through a sermon, and but for a certain spirituelle dreaminess occasionally apparent in his illumined face would have been an exceedingly unmitigated prosing person.

But despite these obvious drawbacks Mr. Hartley had succeeded in winning the friendship of Somersetshire, and was apparently firmly established in her good graces and favor. His position was somewhat anomalous. He acted as Miss Annersleigh's amanuensis in all matters pertaining to the Lord, distributed all her charity, and it report spoke truly was her confidential adviser in many more unimportant matters likewise.

In spite of occasional outbursts of scandal Mr. Hartley continued to enjoy the sweets of his office, judging by frequent remarks of regret and compliance conferred upon him by his patroness, one entered under the morning's assault, the other in the afternoon's stroll, spent the greater portion of his time at Somersetshire, where a note of excitement was always at his disposal for upwards of an hour, when the state of business entrusted to the curate's attention of the parish until the minute specific of Miss Annersleigh. Mr. Hartley's evidently attached by Miss Annersleigh to which one must within a week or fortnight his future home was to be occupied in the house of his friend.

The declaration of grief instigated by Miss Annersleigh gave rise to further though somewhat painful talk until the arrival of the Hall's latest visitor in the shape of a bundle of humanity, donations to local institutions. Then the tongues of the village crones flowed and the critic were prepared to sustain friendship of the old lady to the fullest extent proof of her character to the contrary.

Nearly a week had elapsed since the death of Mr. Hartley when on Thursday, October afternoon a card was brought in to Miss Annersleigh who was sitting in the act of sorrow in awaiting her local bi-weekly consultations. The visitor proved to be the bearer of a letter of introduction to the trustees of some charity. He was a well dressed man of about thirty-five and decidedly gentlemanlike though unexpressed exterior, with handsome features, somewhat sunburnt and with the outward and visible signs that are indelibly impressed upon the countenance of one who has much occupied in living by his wits. His letter was apparently in his handwriting, and bore the signature of an Indian Civilian attached to the Rev. who had twice honored Miss Annersleigh by dining with her on the occasion of his preaching a sermon on behalf of one of the charities. He introduced the bearer, Mr. Edmund Barstead, as the protege of a friend of his for training the daughters of the indigent to qualify as wives to missionaries of the Madagascar Eschatistic society. The letter concluded with a short compliment to the religious zeal of the old lady and to the earnestness and ability of Mr. Barstead, whom the writer warmly commended to her friendship and hospitality.

She read the letter through twice very deliberately and then proceeded to clear information as to the nature of Mr. Barstead's achievement. Mr. Barstead felt himself he certainly did not provide him a more entertaining man. He commanded a vivid and interesting narrative and startling adventures incurred by him in the prosecution of his good work in benighted Madagascar and he seemed so spontaneous and enthusiastic and possessed so extensive an acquaintance with people and places well to Miss Annersleigh's the conversation which all that was good and interesting that she began to feel hopeless admiration for this intrepid good looking missionary propagandist. When he recognized with juvenile surprise little pamphlet written by himself on Missionaries Duties and Privileges of Married Women, the bond of sympathy was complete. He was the first person who owned to have read her little book without being prescribed to by the authoress and he felt grateful to him and happy — so happy in fact that she failed to detect the slight acquaintance with the book which has commands and criticisms implied until he had rapidly glanced over a few pages of it.

Miss Annersleigh would not hear of her visitor returning to the post with that night as he proposed, especially as he wished to see the vicar of the parish early next morning. Besides the return involved a walk of several miles, and it was now dark and threatening rain. So Mr. Barstead reluctantly allowed himself to be persuaded to occupy the spare bedroom which Brewer, the man of all work, was directed to see prepared.

Brewer, who had caught the last of the protestant the guest, thought it somewhat odd, that a visitor who came with no intention of staying should bring a large Gladstone bag with him. But surprises were common in that house and he held his tongue.

Several times during the evening the hostess casually introduced the name of the late curate, and she recalled afterward that her visitor invariably politely averted any further remarks on that subject.

The evening passed very agreeably, the advent of the entertaining stranger proving a pleasant break in the monotony that had pervaded Somersetshire since Mr. Hartley's death, and the old lady by twice some time evolving schemes for prolonging the stay of her visitor.

At breakfast next morning Mr. Barstead appeared singularly dull and distrait. He repudiated the notion of indisposition kindly suggested by his hostess, but on her pressing the point he admitted not feeling altogether as he should like.

The fact is, said he half apologetically I had rather a bad night.

Miss Annersleigh looked up over her spectacles and calculated an interrogative indeed.

Yes, he continued diffidently, I had a very remarkable dream—or vision. In fact it was so vivid that I can hardly believe it was a dream.

You don't say so, remarked Miss Annersleigh with painful earnestness. What was it?

Well, if I were a believer in the supernatural I should say most emphatically that a tall dark man in the dress of a clergyman stood by the side of my bed and beckoned me to follow him.

Miss Annersleigh stared with astonishment.

A clergyman, did you say? she gasped.

Yes, most decidedly. He was rather pale, and I should think about 50 years of age. He carried in his hand—why bless me, yes it was the very book! exclaimed Mr. Barstead indicating a well-thumbed cash book upon an adjacent table which was the book in which the deputed curate used to keep record of Mr. Annersleigh's financial doings with her modifications of charity.

Now like most persons sufficiently strong minded to the contrary, Miss Annersleigh was when she pressed, very superstitious, and though not indisposed to subscribe to the theories of the ghost seer.

He was not so credulous as to be blind to the chances of deception. A moment's reflection suggested the hypothesis that Mr. Barstead had been told by the servants that a man had died in his room, and that the vision was the effect of morbid cogitations or even nervousness.

Has any of the servants to you what has occurred in this house? she asked.

Tell me what has occurred? You surely don't mean to say that the house has the reputation of being haunted?

Certainly not that I am aware of, but there has been a death here, he added slowly.

Please don't tell me any more, quickly interrupted Mr. Barstead. I had assumed as much, but I assure you I had no knowledge of the fact. But since you have told me this my curiosity has been aroused and while disclaiming any belief in the supernatural, I am anxious to be afforded an opportunity of investigating my alleged phenomena, I must confess that my dream has made a great impression upon me, as you have doubtless observed. May I ask in the description I give you bears any resemblance to that of the person you say died here?

It is exactly, said Miss Annersleigh in an awesome whisper, and that accident to the house marvellous. He did not so much as sup on session.

Mr. Barstead appeared thunderstruck and paused a minute before again speaking. This is most remarkable, said he. I have been frequently told that I am a medium.

A medium! exclaimed Miss Annersleigh, setting the revelations long and a deeper impression upon her than she cared to own.

Yes, a medium, until lately I should have called myself a confirmed sceptic, but as to be seen. Now I should pray much for to occupy the room again to see if another manifestation occurs.

Miss Annersleigh entered a mild protest on the score of the alarm such a course might occasion her visitor, but he assured her most emphatically that he never was so equal to the strain. After a short conversation therefore in which the curiosity and interest of Miss Annersleigh asserted themselves more than she was aware, Mr. Barstead's proposal was agreed to, he on emphasizing the necessity of his being kept in ignorance of any facts affecting the late Mr. Hartley, that might stimulate his imagination.

The day turned out stormy and nasty. Mr. and Mr. Barstead to whom time seemed of no importance agreed to postpone his intended visit to the vicar and the further development of his psychanthropic scheme. This would function had completely monopolized the attention of his host, who had endowed herself to listening to the numerous stories and theories bearing on the subject of the night with which her guest seemed surprisingly familiar.

When retiring to the room coming early after dinner Miss Annersleigh grew spiritually unbalanced. She confessed that she feared friend who would be inclined to see very much inclined to believe in such things, and in return for Mr. Barstead's surrendering the old book of compartition distinctly seen and sworn to by a friend of her unarrested mother's consign.

At early hour Mr. Barstead retired to his room forth dry no security against being beyond the assurance of his hostess's intention of calling on the vicar on his way.

Miss Annersleigh occupied the forenoon in by writing an account of the remarkable manifestations for the Society for Physical Research. But it was never sent, as before it was completed circumstances transpired which caused her to institute inquiries respecting the deputed medium. Such inquiries being rendered the more urgent by reason of his unexplained continued absence and by a letter from the ecclesiastical introducer to whom she had written in which he disclaimed all knowledge of Mr. Barstead.

The matter remained a mystery for some week in fact until an old servant called on Miss Annersleigh to ask if she could be taken back into service as her intended husband had written saying that he was on expedition to America and the date of his return was most uncertain. On being casually given a description of the wandering lover Miss Annersleigh discovered, to her astonishment that he bore a strong resemblance to Mr. Barstead. She ventured to suggest that they were one and the same person but the old domestic was most indignant at the idea, adding she was certain her Robert could not have been guilty of such an imposition as he was a religiously disposed man and a great admirer of poor dear Mr. Hartley whose paths he always told her he intended to follow.

Mr. Barstead regarded the whole business as a practical joke. He could not, he said bring himself to believe in particularly but the fact of his writing particular concerning a person he never heard of before from him.

Two days passed but the pair were too agitated in their distraction to have thought for the object that brought Mr. Barstead to Somersetshire. He secured in some way or other expedient matters until the morning of the fourth day. On the previous evening, one sage had been received from the spirit of the defunct curate, implying delicately but unmistakably, that the medium was in need of the aid of the hostess. Let that his loftiness of soul prevented his asking for that help which he could so afford. Mr. Barstead had made a practice of handing the messages direct to Miss Annersleigh instead of himself reading them, on finding that one of them were of an exceedingly private character, addressed Miss Annersleigh did not fail to appreciate. Of course therefore he was ignorant of the nature of this particular communication and when next morning the old lady presented him with a hand some check he was fairly overcome with emotion.

He however was suddenly seized to remember the cause he had to thank so thoughtfully

each letter and c... by Taylor's ... the changes that have ... progress, and, in som... decay, of different letters of ... abets. It is an interesting f... est known "A B C" in existence ... alphabet scratched on ink ... lack ware found in one of the ... settlements in Italy, attributed ... century before Christ. The ... ers, and many later ones, are ... by inscriptions; and it is too ... use by recent discovery, of these ... gments that has inspired more ... earch and quickened the zeal of ... lents in mastering the elements ... ge of their origin and history ... the world. As late as 1876 ... found in Cyprus some ... ... ribed with Phœnician characters, ... k to the tenth and even the ... ntury before Christ. ... h has its fragments, and the ... nglish explorers, the perseverance ... students and the genius of French ... ve all contributed to group them ... hronological order. Coins, en... s, inscribed statues, and, last of ... am inscription; found in 1880 at ... on the wall of an old tunnel, have ... w material for the history. From ... mother of many alphabets—the ... -are descended the Greek and ... can systems, on the one side, in... h which we use and have the ... erest in; and, on the other, the ... f Asia, from which have sprung ... he east, Syria, Arabic and Je...

THE BUFFALO CATCH.

obes this Year—The Animals Nearly All Killed Off.

[Cor. Chicago Herald.]

... Minn., Sept. 28.—A curious ... once important branch of trade ... is the fact that the entire ... buffalo robes this year of the ... year the catch was 10,000 robes, ... year after the Northern Pacific ... through to the Little Missouri ... rn traders got in about 60,000 ... railway let in the hide hunters. ... buffalo happened to be south of ... d within reaching distance of the ... d transportation the output was ... Thousands upon thousands ... whose hides were never ripened, ... thousands, a large majority, ... a few pounds of tenderloin to ... ious riflemen. There has been ... ears about the time when the buf... be practically extinct. Now that ... me, and it is too late for protec... Such laws could not have been en... inst the Indians, but they might ... against the white hide hunters ... h sportsmen, who were the most ... rh dealers of the lot. ... alo have disappeared from the ... kota and Montana and from all ... of the northwest as well. The ... of the big band, numbering prob... thousand, are somewhere north ... national line; no one seems to ... ly where, but probably in the re... ity of Woody mountain. There ... on the upper Moreau and still ... he plains between the James river ... Missouri, and about the 46th parallel ... d bull was recently driven into ... along with a lot of domestic cat... cowboys. He looked as the last ... and if he has any fellows they ... ond. The buffalo can be crossed ... cattle, but the hybrid, while ... gh for meat, is not of much use ... It is regarded as a pity that ... hot a law enforced 10 years ago ... a penal offence for a white man ... buffalo so recklessly. The In... not ruthless in their destruction, ... claimed, and, besides, when ... robe and tan it, it is worth some... e robes tanned by whites are in... y inferior to those known to be Indian tanned. The reds take a ... and seem to have a method ... hide it makes the hide pliable, ... sufficient thickness and strength ... hair and withstand the rough... obes must undergo.

The School Question.

... he tide is at the full, it turns. ... ional methods have been growing ... and severity, if not in perfection, ... years; and the demands upon the ... constantly increased, until the ... for grading have become imperse... the peculiarities of the individual ... entirely ignored. It would seem ... to carry this further, and any ... we must be in some other direc... this crisis, one of the bright est, ... fearless of American writers ... ward with a strong argument ... whole system, a process against ... ng and cramming that take so ... e vitality out of the education we ... to the rising generation. Edward ... ale, in the November number of ... *American Review*, makes a plea ... d-Time in Schools," which ... arent and every school ... ought to consider se... The old question, "Where are ... here drifting?" was never more ... gested than by another article ... e number, that in which Prof. ... senses the "The African Problem" ... hat he gives as to the increase of ... the United States, their peculiar ... and disposition, and the probable ... ence upon us in the near future, ... be gravest consideration. The ... s of this number are: "Woman's ... ed Factor," by Judge Robt. C. ... Progress in Naval Armament," ... Pasha, who thinks the United ... ernment has been wise in not ... g a costly navy; "Friendship in ... stry," by Principal J. T. Sharp; ... pencer's latest critic," by Prof. ... cumans; "Over-Legislation," by ... Congdon; and "Restriction of ... e," by William LeSeraggs.

... numern has an article in the ... Mrs. Mary Cowden Clarke tur... n which she describes the villa ... Genoa, and continued: "In this ... tands the testimonial chair Amer... ed to Mrs. Cowden Clarke, of ... is justly proud to her throne, as ... called it when they were children ... the ladies and gentlemen of ... ad put their pocket-money to ... ny it for another." The names of ... subscribed to it include the bright ... t of those alive in the states in ... fellow. Washington Irving, ... ibone, Bryant. But what gave ... n Clarke almost as much pleas... hair itself was that not only Long... er's name was included among ... that the American gentlemen who ... life the testimonial had the happy ... send her the identical gold cup ... er had subscribed, and that she ... enjoyed the sentiment of touching ... assed through his hands." One ... age Miss Zimmern says, which ... ow lying before me, in which ... of her life, she tells me that she ... ing at sixteen, and adds: "I have ... am still writing almost daily ... with more or less pleasure to myself ... th perpetual and restful happi... self." To enumerate all her con... o literature would more than fill ... and able as these are, it is chiefly ... that deal with Shakespeare that ... ill ever be connected and remem... ir as the world remembers that ... ds. "When you meet Shakes... eadise you must expect a little ... give it you even if your husband ... es Douglas Jerrold, in his jocose ... Cowden Clarke, in a letter to ... e privilege to see. Coventry Pat... for her invaluable "Concordance ... more valuable far than the best ... mmentaries that have been pro... which it took 12 years to complete ... correct for the press. A herculean ... uninterruptingly performed, ... ess and trouble."

The Oregonian.

SUNDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 25, 1884.

THE DREADFUL PLAGUE.

The Spanish History of Naples—The Destitute Condition of the Poor.

The London Pall Mall Gazette in its issue of September 22, says: There is lying before us as we write, a lady's letter fresh from the Naples postoffice. It is pierced through and through in four places by a hole in order to permit of a more effective fumigation of its contents, although the cholera germ would probably laugh at such a precaution. The writer says: "From the moment they let loose upon us the Italian workmen from Marseilles and Toulon I felt sure that we should have the cholera here, in spite of all their quarantines and cordons sanitaires. The soil was indeed prepared for its advent. The Bassi, where the poor Neapolitans live in squalid misery, is in a dirty, fetid state, and hovels have no windows and no water-closets; they are simply houses with a hole called a door, and no other means of egress or ventilation. Nothing was done to cleanse this filthy quarter, and there the disease has raged and is raging. When it broke out there was a sauve qui peut of the beau monde, and the rich and fashionable fled, as this time streamed in from all parts of Italy doctors and nurses, only asking to be employed in combating the disease. From the first to the chemists all have done nobly, in the midst of scenes too trying to describe. There has not been time to make coffins for the dead. The corpses are simply put into sacks. I hardly ever go out now, but having to buy a dress I drove out today. I came home without buying anything. I could not bear driving about the streets. Everything made me so sad. We met long successions of women (I have since heard that they were of the worst class) with their hair hanging down their backs, chanting in hoarse and tuneless voices Lorrito the dead. Men accompanied them with plates, asking alms and insulting those who refused to give. I did not meet a single carriage containing anyone known to me. Many of the shops never open, and all are closed at 3 o'clock. The papers do not tell you half the horror and gloom that hangs over this City of the Dead.

This letter, and others which have been received from the cholera stricken districts in Italy, offer many points of resemblance to descriptions of former plagues in the same localities. The panic among the lower classes, which has been growing into delirious fright as the number of deaths increased at Naples; the disorganization and interrupted communications seem almost a repetition of the occurrences of 1348, of which Boccaccio writes: That such was the public distress that the laws human and divine, were no more regarded," and that the citizens and relations showed so little regard to each other that "a brother fled from his brother, a wife from her husband and a parent from his own child."

The streets were full of people, more so, indeed, than is usual, even in Naples, for business was at a stand, the houses were full of infection, and a terrible restlessness drove every one here and there. The stately rows of houses and palaces, and the lofty churches looked down on a changing, fleeting, restless crowd, unoccupied, speaking little, walking hither and thither with no aim, every few minutes turning back and retracing their steps. Every quarter of an hour or thereabouts a confused procession of priests and laymen, singing doleful and despairing misereres and bearing the sacred host, with canopy and crosses came from one of the side streets or out of one of the churches and proceeded along the Strada. As these processions passed every one prostrated himself with an excess and desperate earnestness of devotion, and many followed the host. * * * In this city the mighty, unseen hand suddenly struck down its prey, and without warning seized upon the wretched conscience, all unprepared for such a blow. The case of a pantomime is a strange sight beneath the light and glare of midday, but there were quacks and nobles, jugglers and soldiers, comic actors and "lions," pleasure seekers and monks, gipsy and beggars, all surprised, as it were, suddenly by the light and glare of the death angel's torch and crowded upon one level stage of misery and despair.

A RUSSIAN DUDE.

How Prince Bariatinsky Preferred His Uniform to His Position.

An official announcement which appeared the other day in the *Russki Invalid*, the journal of the ministry of war, has caused a great sensation in St. Petersburg. By imperial order of the minister of war, Prince Bariatinsky, nephew of the late Field-Marshal, and colonel commanding the crack regiment of Horse Guards, has been dismissed from his command, deprived of his rank as aide-de-camp of the czar, and degraded to the ranks of the cavalry of the line. This severe punishment of the head of the celebrated house of Bariatinsky took everybody by surprise, as no offence whatever had been heard of, and none was, of course, mentioned in the military gazette. A little later it became known that the prince had been placed under arrest. This naturally increased the intense curiosity to discover the reason of so extraordinary an incident. Nothing of the kind had happened since the time of the Emperor Paul.

Prince Bariatinsky, who received a very good English education, is not fond of many of the innovations lately introduced into the Russian army in regard to dress and adornments. It would be more correct to call these innovations the reintroduction of the old Russian style of dress. At the coronation the prince was attached to the Duke of Edinburg and Lord Wolseley on account of his knowledge of their language and of English ways generally. After the ceremonial entry into Moscow he was placed under arrest for several days for having ridden behind the czar in an English saddle instead of the regulation Cossack saddle, which every cavalry officer, from his imperial majesty downward, is now in duty bound to adopt. The prince subsequently left Russia on a foreign tour from which he was recalled to take command of the First Regiment of Horse Guards—a post of great importance and honor. Even this, however, did not cure him of his dislike for the new saddles and new uniforms.

On the morning of the name day of the empress the prince appeared at Peterhoff in the uniform of his regiment, which happened to be left untouched by the recent regulations, instead of the new aide-de-camp's uniform, which is, of course, de rigueur at court on such occasions. He was confronted with by an exalted personage present, for this daring breach of military discipline. The prince, however, seems to have been incorrigible, for he again appeared, it is said, in the same dress at the evening ball at court, with the result already known. Such unmilitary behavior is certainly unaccountable on the part of an active and otherwise distinguished officer.

Reminiscence of Lincoln.

The first time I ever heard Abraham Lincoln speak was in 1848. It was in September, too, but the day was not a very warm one. Mr. Lincoln wore an alpaca sack, the lightest form of garment that it is possible to achieve. He first rolled up the sleeves of this. Then in a few moments more he unbuttoned his waistcoat. But a short time followed before he took off his coat and unbuttoned his shirt collar. Then he was in good speaking trim for a warm day. Mr. Lincoln came from the west, and with his quaintly humorous manner, this liberty with his audience seemed the most natural thing in the world, and really added to the spice of the situation.—[Boston Letter to Hartford Courant.

MONSTER CRABS.

Immense Creatures Which the Japanese Devour.

The Capture Made at Night—A Desperate Struggle on the Seashore—Crabs that Climb Trees.

Philadelphia Times.

A reporter who happened into the Museum of Natural History in New York, the other day, ran across a naturalist who was examining a curious object.

"That's a crab," said he, lifting an enormous something that might have served as a shell for a large-sized turtle and one of the largest known. "That is only the top shell; the legs were unfortunately lost, and if you are astonished at this you will probably think that I am drawing on my imagination when I say that the crab when alive was 22 feet across.

The shell was a curious object—rough, corrugated, of a light yellow hue and about two feet across. The eye stalks were two inches in height, and between them, extended upward a long, sharp spine that would have been a formidable weapon if the giant was disposed to use it.

"If you could see one of these fellows alive," continued the naturalist, "and under the circumstances that I did, you wouldn't forget it. I caught this fellow myself. They are found in Japan and known as rock or spider crabs. The shell of the large ones attains a length of about two feet and resembles a moss-covered rock. From it branch the legs, that are truly enormous, and, as I have said, this one when crawling along with its claws expanded, would stretch from the tip of one to another at least twenty-two feet.

THE GIANT CRAB OF JAPAN.

"I had heard of these giants, but I had no idea that they attained this enormous size. But when I arrived in Japan I soon heard from the native fishermen the most remarkable stories, and soon found a man who said he could take me to a spot where they could be caught. We started one afternoon in one of the small native boats and skirted the bay for seven or eight miles, finally arriving at the mouth of a small river. Here we went ashore, and the Japanese soon rigged up a tent of rush, in which we were to pass the night, as it was only after dark that the creatures could be seen. It was dusk when we reached the spot, and for three mortal hours we sat there speechless, watching the shore. The tide was on the ebb, and finally the fisherman grasped me suddenly by the arm and pointed down the shore a way, and there I soon made out a curious, lumbering object making its way up out of the water. The moon was rising, and at every move the creature glistened and sparkled as if it was drenched with molten silver. On it came, until finally I could make out the outline of a gigantic crab that was undertaking the uncrab-like operation of leaving the water and taking to dry land. I waited until the animal stopped and showed signs that it would go no higher, and then rushed out, making for the water so as to head it off. I had provided myself with a large stick and soon found that I should have to use it, as the moment the huge creature saw us it started for the water crawling along sidewise, and at no mean rate of speed.

CATCHING THE MONSTER.

"I placed myself in front of it, but on the creature came, holding aloft its two claws, each of which was 10 feet long, and by the time it reached me I stepped aside and was in rather an awkward fix, as I wanted to secure it if I could. The Jap was talking and yelling something that I could not understand and suddenly grasped one of the big claws. Seeing his game I grabbed the other, and held on as well as we could, and I would you believe that the strength of the animal was such that we could not stand still? We pulled in opposite directions, however, and in this way lifted the animal from the ground; but while we were holding on, the crab, by a quick movement, threw off its large claws, as you have probably seen small ones do, and over we went headlong into the mud, each holding a claw, while the crab took a fresh start for the water. We dropped the claws and soon had it, and a native rope quickly had it powerless, although its struggles to escape, and the strength display ed were marvellous, that is, in a crab. I found that the crabs came upon the shore every night and wandered about to feed, it is presumed, on the muddy flats. Before morning we caught another and smaller one that had a spread of about 10 feet. We have king crabs here, but these fellows were the kings of the crab family, sure enough. I took it to Japan and shipped it to New York in two boxes, but unfortunately, the one containing the claws was lost, and I have only the shell to tell the story. There are, however, several good specimens in this country. Harvard college has a fair specimen, but not as large as these I have mentioned. What are they good for? Well, in Japan they are eaten just as we eat crabs here. The great claws are the only really valuable parts, and one crab will produce meat enough to supply a whole family. Then, again, the shell is broken up and made into a curious medicine taken by the natives, and, curiously enough, they also make a medicine out of a fossil crab that they get in the back country.

A TREE-CLIMBER.

"Though this crab is the largest, it is not as powerful as the famous palm tree crab of the islands south of Japan and in the Indian archipelago. The crab is called the birgos and is a relative of the hermit crab, only it has no shell, the plates on the abdomen being extremely hard, and effectively taking the place of the shell that is worn by others of the kind. The birgos is not a water crab, living entirely upon land and going down to the sea once a day, it is said, for the purpose of moistening its gills. They are generally found in the near proximity of palm trees, upon the fruit of which they live, and their burrows are generally placed at the foot of the trees. To give you an idea of the amount of cocoanuts that the creatures eat the Malay natives come about twice a year and dig up their holes to get the cocoanut husks that the crabs took in to make their nests of. Hundreds of pounds were thus obtained and made into mats, beds and many other articles of household use. In appearance the birgos was extremely repulsive. They were about as big as a man's head, if it was a very big man and he had a very big head; the claws were heavy, short, colored red and covered with sharp points, so that when the claws were struck together, as they were when the animals were enraged, there was a loud, clacking sound that could be heard quite a distance. The first time I ever saw one was at the Spice islands. After dinner one day the German consul asked me if I didn't want to see a Spice islands pig. I said yes, and he led me out back of the hotel, and there, in a wooden inclosure, were two of the largest of the crabs, eating rice out of a trough, actually being fattened for the market like hogs. We afterwards had them served and I found deviled birgos very good.

A MUSICAL CRAB.

"The most remarkable feature about these crabs was their enormous strength. One was placed in an ordinary tin cracker box, where there was no opportunity of taking hold; but the next morning the box was found punctured with holes, actually bitten through by the sharp-biting claws of the crab, and in another confined in the same way the top of the box was fairly twisted off. Having so much muscular power, natives naturally approach them with some caution in attempting their capture. I was informed that on one occasion a party went out to a place somewhat famous for them and, arriving at night, went into camp, with the expectation of trying the crabs the next day. But during the night the party was awakened by the most terrific screams and rushing into the wood near at hand with rushlights they found one of the natives swinging partly from the huge leaf of a cocoanut and screaming as if he was being hung. For some moments they could not make out what the trouble was, but finally I was sure that the man was in the grasp of an enormous birgos. The native in question had attempted to climb a palm tree, but had been seized almost immediately by a crab who happened to be clinging to the branch. Naturally the crab held on and had almost pulled the hair out of the man's head before he was rescued. So in this case the crab had turned the tables and captured one of its would-be captors.

INTELLIGENCE OF CRABS.

"The intelligence shown by these crabs is remarkable. They climb the palms, bite off a nut and allow it to drop and thus break it open, and if they find it out on the ground they have been known to have it to the top of a tree and then hurl it to the ground. Others, and generally the large ones, have been observed to bet it against a rock and so break the shell. They invariably commence to tear away the husk at the end upon which is situated the two holes. When this is done with the great claw they hammer the holes until an opening is made and then the body is twisted around and one of the small hind legs that will just fit is introduced, the meat taken out bit by bit and then the shell broken. The crab is certainly a lowly creature, but it is remarkably intelligent in some ways and also cunning. If you have ever tried to catch a wild lobster you are aware how many wiles they have to effect their escape and elude their prey. Some years ago the question was raised in London whether crabs remained in the same locality year after year, and finally it was resolved to test the question. So about a thousand crabs were caught and marked in various ways and taken a distance of 20 miles in a pot overboard, and in much less than a week hundreds of these marked crabs were caught on their own grounds, showing that home, sweet home, was a reality to crabs as much as to any other animal, and undoubtedly all that were caught returned in the same way.

SURGICAL ELECTRIC LIGHT.

A Brooklyn Man's Unique Invention in Aid of Medical Science.

Brooklyn Eagle.

Among the varied products of genius in electrical contrivances exhibited at the Electric exhibition at Philadelphia, not the least unique and valuable will be the electro medical appliances invented and perfected by Dr. R. W. St. Clair of this city.

The doctor was in his youth a schoolmate and fellow telegraphist with Thomas A. Edison, and since commencing the practice of medicine, after serving in the late war, has devoted himself enthusiastically to electrical studies, having in view some method of turning the forces of electricity to account in the art of healing. Aside from a number of minor inventions, he has just finished and is manufacturing in perfection a portable electric light that is a marvel of originality, construction and efficiency. The battery, contained in a little rosewood box, hardly so large as a physician's medicine case, when put into operation lights a lamp of any size, from a marrow-fat pea to a pigeon's egg, with a clear, dazzling flame—not dull and greenish like the incandescent lamp, but as bright and sparkling as the big carbon arc lights.

Hitherto the many inventors who have wrestled with the problem of a portable electric light have been confronted with the difficulty of being compelled to test about either half a ton of leaden plates stored by a cynamo, a six horse power engine, or a barrel of chemicals in solution and a pile of expensive zinc and carbon; and the result even then was unsatisfactory. In the early stages of his experiments, the doctor invested in a chemical battery of six one-gallon cells, besides his numberless little electrical mechanisms, such as a motor about as big as a dude's collar box, with energy enough to run two sewing machines, an electric motor jig saw, several kinds of burglar alarms, a gas lighting contrivance, three clocks and a music box. All these it ran with difficulty. It cost a small fortune to run, and gave trouble besides. The doctor was discouraged. After meditation he saw no hope of making a portable battery with the chemical compounds in use, and was satisfied that the storage batteries were both cumbersome and expensive. A series of experiments led him to the composition of a new chemical product of such force in the development of electricity that one gallon of it did the work of the six gallon of common fluid. It was inexpensive and powerful, and the desired result, viz., a portable, powerful battery, was attained.

The need of this has long been apparent, but hard to satisfy. In the field of dentistry especially was it needful; that is, such a light as would be introduced into the mouth of a patient, throwing light into all nooks and crannies, and making clear cavities, hidden roots and other ruins. Besides this, he aimed further to construct a lamp small enough to be introduced into the stomach or bladder, for the location of internal disorders. This too has been accomplished, the tip of an enlarged catheter being furnished with an incandescent lamp the size of a hazelnut, and of great power, giving just so little heat as to be of no inconvenience to the patient.

Briefly described, the apparatus consists of a four-cell battery, incased as above, and so manipulated by a spring lever as to limit the force by cutting off such cells as may be desirable. Attached to an insulated copper wire is a conveniently shaped handle for the lamp. Round this is wrapped a resistance coil of nickel wire, with a sliding gauge with which the electric current can be further gauged by a turn of the operator's thumb. The lamps are all little glass bulbs, of as many shapes and forms as a dentist's kit of tools. They are all made in New York under the doctor's supervision. He makes his own carbons by a secret process. One of the lamps has been lighted 3,500 times and is apparently as serviceable as ever. Besides illumination, the battery furnishes the force for the heating of a knife of platina wire, to be used in minor cautery. It has so far worked very successfully.

The apparatus has been exhibited at the recent dental and surgical conventions held at Ashbury park and Saratoga, and met with the highest approbation.

Tobacco and Eyesight.

For many years it has been known to opthalmic surgeons that abuse of tobacco may lead to failure of sight. This fact has been made use of by the anti-tobacconists, who are mostly well-meaning but meddlesome persons, and whose actions have also close a resemblance to those of agitators in the cause of various reactionary measures for the impediment of scientific research and the obstruction of sanitary legislation. In the report of 40 cases of tobacco amblyobia by Mr. Shears, of Liverpool, it appeared that astrophy of the optic nerves is very rarely met with as the result of excessive smoking although tobacco is the essential agent in producing failure of sight. Great moderation in smoking, and especially the employment of mild forms of tobacco, is all that is necessary to insure recovery. Mr. Hutchinson has found that a very small proportion of smokers suffer from amblyopia, and that among those who do become subject to impaired vision the many who show a hereditary tendency to that infirmity; many of their relatives who do not smoke being similarly afflicted. Workmen in tobacco factories do not appear to be subject to deterioration of eyesight. In one large manufactory where 12,000 men and women are employed, Mr. Shears has found that not one single person on the premises suffered from failure of eyesight, although many of the hands had been working there for ten years.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

A TYPO'S MARRIAGE.

Right rare, and few, and far between,
Like angel's visits, so it's said,
Both Faust's sibylline oracle and
Sufficient here to be wed.
But when and does, by every rule,
And by a self-tempting life,
Reach that high stage when he can "take"
To him the one little wife;
It marks a "period" in his matter,
And a fresh "take" is then begun.
Let us imagine he "plumpy"
That the just completed one.

This type that's so firmly bound
By the bonds of law and love,
Is wished by his craftsmen all
That his "lines" may easy prove.
That "break-lines" may be few, few,
And "squabs" be "proved,"
May they be seldom out of "sorts,"
And never fail to "register."

That the "whipt rules" may be his law
And his conduct all "correct"
That "sticks" may decide a "case"
Nor his marriage vows forget;
That no "quoins" ever "justify"
An "incorrect" proceeding,
Should one occur, the "all advise
As follows, and succeeding:

They're "up to embrace," and "make-up" ill
The happiness that's broken
Let the golden "rule" then be the "guide,"
And "imprint" kisses by the "token."
May feelings to priority be possess
That will withstand the "proof"
Yet "quoin" by piety every tie,
The best beneath his roof.

—R. A. P.

ON THE HIGELAND ROAD.

"It once is like the Garden of Eden," said the major leaning forward in his saddle and peering up the long vista of the avenue closed by broad flights of steps leading up to a gleaming structure with many-columned gallery and dormer roof.

"When I was at Aden last it was pig roasted whole, with potatoes well browned in the gravy that were laid for supper," said O'Dowd, with a wink at the lieutenant.

"Looks more like fried chicken now," responded the lieutenant, raising himself in the stirrups to peep over the thick Cherokee hedge that seemed to retain no recollection of the pruning shears.

"Bedad, look at the major now, fillin' himself up with odors," said O'Dowd.

"He'll dine off a posy bed any time. I must have something more substantial, myself, nothing of the humanin' bird variety."

"Lieutenant," said the major sharply, turning toward them his lean, sun-browned visage, all the leaner by contrast with the white Havelock that draped it, "ride down to the river and tell Capt. Coulter to camp in the clearing to the left of the road. Let there be a strong picket guard posted." The lieutenant saluted and obeyed, though with inward remonstrance, his hungry stomach rebelling against the over-nice ride and the recession of the already deferred dinner to a dimly prospective supper.

"Well, Cap," said the major to his remaining companion, "we'll see what we can get in there, though I swear it's a shame to go defiling swords and spurs through such a heavenly place."

"Shure an there was war in heaven itself, sor, I'm sowld," rejoined O'Dowd, exaggerating the slight brogue that still clung to his Tipperary tongue, as was at times his fancy or his whim. "If the howly angels could injure the shadow of arrums, their sisthers shud be able to do the same."

As they approached it the gleaming structure resolved itself into a widewinged, high-pitched cottage, with numerous dried windows opening upon the spacious gallery which encircled it upon every side. It stood silent and apparently deserted in a little opening among the trees, surrounded by carefully tended flower-beds and caressed by clinging sprays of rose vines. A blind uttered a shrill note above their heads as they advanced which sounded like cry warning, but no living creature of a domestic character appeared, not even a cat.

"May be its an enchantment," said the captain. "I hope it won't vanish before I get in it."

"There is a good substantial door at all events," responded the major, proceeding to knock vigorously.

The knock reverberated with a hollow sound, and almost immediately the door sprang quietly inward, and a stout mulatto woman appeared in the opening. She courtesied respectfully and without the slightest appearance of surprise on her sober, middle-aged face, stood silently awaiting the announcement of their business.

"We want something to eat, Auntie," said the major, pleasantly; "can't you give us something?"

"Yes, sir, I reckon so; walk in."

Stepping back a few paces she ushered them into a long room, whose furniture, mysteriously draped in gay colored chintz, stood about in groups with that air of patient waiting which furniture in its summer dress always wears.

The bare floor, beautifully polished, and the open windows, before which lace curtains swayed gently in the light air, made up an interior of delicious coolness after the long ride in the hot sun.

The captain threw himself at full length upon a large sofa, but the major moved restlessly about, examining the books and engravings on the tables and the pictures on the walls, the last evidently family portraits.

His command had but recently joined the forces whose mission it was to gain control of the Mississippi, and this was his first experience of spring and summer south of the famous boundary which had at that time assumed such startling prominence. He had come filled with indignation, and, like Saul, "breathing out fire and slaughter;" but when the magic of the season began to work in his blood, warm days and nights whose counterpart had never known for him, unrolled their brilliant panorama; when every thicket and morass laughed back to the laughing skies with myriads of strangely beautiful blossoms; when the yellow jessamine hung its clustered drops of scented sunshine in the deepest forest shades; when the great magnolias, those sylvan priests, held up to heaven their ivory chalices filled with the wine of fragrance, there had occurred within him a responsive awakening to softer words and sweeter emotions, which even the rude entourage of the military camp could not dispel. In the face of this beautiful and magnificent nature the terrible expedients of war took on an aspect of aggravated barbarity, and, though by sheer force of will, he still held himself sharply to his convictions of duty, he was conscious of a certain mental relaxing and expanding which he alternately yielded to and strove against.

After a brief delay the servant announced dinner, and the two officers followed her to a room where a table was spread with a repast so bountiful as to exercise the suspicion that the family dinner had been diverted to their use. O'Dowd fell to with appetite, his tongue keeping time with the play of his knife and fork, but the major made little response to his remarks.

As he ate in silent abstraction, the major glanced from time to time at a pleasant picture of the wide, breezy hall, a section of the shadow-haunted gallery, and the swaying blossom-starred branches of a climbing rose reflected in a large mirror above the mantel-piece. All at once something interesting occurred. Upon this shadowy scene entered a little white kitten, with sinuous back and protesting tail, that spoke of womanly sensibilities. Close behind, running silently and swiftly upon tiptoe, and laughing breathlessly, came a young girl, hardly more than sixteen, her little slim figure draped in a clinging gown of blue homespun, open at the throat, and with loose sleeves that afforded enchanting glimpses of white girlish arms, her sparkling face crowned with an aureole of red gold hair; such a vision as a watcher in an enchanted wood might hope to see. Catching up the runaway pet she shook it reproachfully, then set it upon her shoulder, and holding it there with a hand that showed like rose-veined alabaster against its white coat, she arched her snowy neck and seemed to listen toward the door.

Hearing nothing but the latter of the captain's knife and fork, she began what seemed to be a dance of defiance, addressed to the presumably unconscious enemy. It consisted of half a dozen polka steps to and fro across the hall, terminated by a vigorous click of either slippered foot, and a fierce brandishing of an important little fist. After several repetitions of this spirited impromptu performance, she waltzed noiselessly out of the door, and passed beyond the scope of the mirror.

The major, who had fairly held his breath during the enactment of the novel and captivative pantomime, now astonished his friends by springing up and tiptoeing hurriedly from the room.

Following with like circumspection, the captain found him standing on the gallery with a blank, startled look in his face.

"What is it?" asked the captain, "guerrillas?"

"Not dangerous ones," returned the major, laughing. "Come, let's be going. You were right about the place being enchanted."

"What have you seen?" again demanded the captain.

"The queen of the Pixies. Come on."

"But I should like to see her, too."

"What! You don't suppose she would show herself to a prosaic beefeater like you?"

He looked back with a little sigh as they remounted their horses and turned down the hill road. Here now was a rebel in whose subjugation he would have taken genuine delight, but the rigid finger of duty pointed inflexibly to the main camp near the river.

Peace was in all the air. Birds called and chirped, cicadas droned their deep songs, wild bees swarmed with a warm, humming sound in the tops of the tall locust trees. The atmosphere was distinctly realizable as a fluid, warm, perfumed, and tinged greenish gold. War and all its horrid appurtenances seemed to belong to the class of unthinkable things.

Suddenly from a thicket—crack! crack! crack!—two puffs of light blue smoke curled upward and melted away among the tree tops, two frightened, riderless horses dashed madly into the wood, two men lay bleeding on the ground.

"Secure the horses?" cried a voice, and half a dozen gray figures scudded away in the direction the animals had taken. Half a dozen others stepped into the road and gathered about the fallen men.

"Dead," said one, dropping the hand of the captain.

"Dead," repeated another, who was stooping above the major.

"Hark, what's that? Come, boys, let's skedaddle; there's at it already down by the river."

Slowly consciousness came back to the major, consciousness alone, unencumbered by memory. The room was faintly lighted by a lamp hid coquettishly somewhere. There was a sound of weeping near him, and a smothered voice asked:

"Do you think he will die?"

"I can't tell," replied another voice.

"Isn't it strange I feel so sorry?" asked the sobbing voice. "I hated him so when he was here eating dinner, and yet I can't help crying to save my life. It seems so terrible, and then to think that Charley shot him. Oh, it is a dreadful thing to think of one's brother having killed a man."

The major tried to turn his head toward the speaker's whereabouts, quite near, when a hand was laid upon his forehead and another voice said: "Don't try to move, sir."

He looked up into the face of the mulatto woman who waited upon him at dinner.

"Am I shot?"

"Yes, sir."

"Who brought me here?"

"A couple of men that found you in the road."

"Where's the captain?"

"I am sorry to say he is dead, sir."

"Dead, sir."

Days of lethargic sleep and delirium followed. The last morning, when a voice beside the pillow said:

"He is much better, Rache," and he looked up into a kind, sweet face, which he seemed faintly to remember having seen somewhere before.

A figure came and stood in the long open window and looked at him:

"Ah! I know," he said with a weak smile, "The Queen of the Pixies."

"Come in Puss," said the lady at his bedside, and the girl drew shyly near.

"Puss!" he repeated; "and where is the white kitten?"

"How did you know I had a white kitten?" she answered, laughing.

"Yes, he said looking at her reminiscently, that is the way you looked, when you danced in the hall."

"He is delirious again," exclaimed the matron, but Puss laughed again and ran out of the room.

Days of enlancement succeeded, each more divine than its predecessor. The bullet, fortunately, had taken itself out, and though it had torn a ragged opening in dangerous proximity to vital parts, the simple domestic surgery of Mrs. Sterling proved equal to every emergency, and the convalescent met no serious interruptions.

Gradually the patient progressed from an arm-chair near the window to a hammock on the southern gallery, then to a slow promenade under the trees.

The tide of war seemed to have rolled away and left him here in paradise.

Puss—it was the only name he ever heard her addressed by—sometimes walked beside him for a brief half hour on the gallery but she was an erratic lass, and seldom staid long in one shot.

Do you still hate me?" he asked one day, as she paused for a moment near where he sat on the gallery.

"Not so much, no," she answered candidly; then with an air of reflection, "but I suppose I shall when you are gone."

"What! then I shall never go. Why should I my going renew your hatred?"

"Oh! I shall only think of you as a Yankee."

"And you are bound to hate a Yankee?" he said with a pained look.

"Of course, they are our foes."

"I am not your foe."

"I'm or my country's, what does it matter. You will go from here to fight against us. You may kill my own brother."

"Believe me, I would save his life at the sacrifice of my own."

"He nearly killed you, and you don't hate him?"

"I regard him as my greatest benefactor." She looked at him incredulously.

"You are a funny Yankee," she said, with her charming, joyous laugh.

But with roller strength once more awoke the suspended sense of duty. The semi-occasional newspaper, supplemented by information gathered from roving negroes who fluctuated between the federal camps and their old homes had enabled him to follow, though not very definitely the course of his regiment up to the investment of Port Hudson, and when he had positive assurance that it was among the besiegers he felt that, lost what it might, he must make an effort to join it. It was the ash morning—the last breakfast had been eaten. Even Mrs. Sterling, who had felt that she was performing an act of exalted magnanimity in sheltering and healing a wounded enemy and who had carefully guarded herself against a deeper interest than was natural on the part of a physician towards a patient, felt a sense of prophetic loss when they rose from the table and moved together into the hall. As they stood looking at each other, with he awkward irresolution that precedes adieus, Rachel called Mrs. Sterling to some domestic consultation, and the major found himself alone with Puss.

"From my mother!" he exclaimed, with an emotion he did not attempt to conceal. "I wish you had written to her. She would have thanked you better than I ever can for your goodness to her boy."

"It needed no thanks," returned the lady, and her own voice shook a little. "In times like these every mother must be glad of the opportunity to do such things."

"Only a life's devotion could repay such service," he said fervently, and involuntarily his eyes sought the girl who looked curiously at him.

Kitty and I are going to the gate with you," she said.

"We will all go," said Mrs. Sterling.

They moved almost in silence down the long avenue, Puss for once deigning to walk like an ordinary mortal, and the major admonishing himself to enjoy without regret the fleeting pleasure.

At the gate they lingered a moment, and Puss, with one of her quick, darting movements, broke from a shrub near at hand its single spray of white blossoms, and gave it to him.

"Myrtle," she explained, in answer to his questioning look. "It is the first I have seen. It must have bloomed for you."

"It is like spirit the of a flower; it is like—you."

"Goodbye," said Mrs. Sterling. "Remember not to expose yourself too much to the sun."

"Goodbye," repeated Puss, and the major was pleased to fancy that her voice had a cadence of regret.

They waited, smiting upon him from the gate, Puss holding up the white kitten for a last farewell, while he mounted into the family carriage which was to bear him from the Highland road down to the river bank.

She wore, as usual, her homespun gown, and the white kitten curved itself purringly about her feet. The major stopped and lifted it her shoulder.

"It was that way I first saw you," he said.

"You will never forget that," she returned, laughing and blushing a little, though she was ordinarily too unconscious to be much given to blushing. "You must have thought me a little savage."

"I thought you——" the sentence caught by begun and accompanied by an impassioned look, was cut short by a hand on his arm.

"Major," said Mrs. Sterling, "there is a letter belonging to you. It fell from your pocket while they were undressing you. It was stained with blood, but I rinsed it off as well as I could, and kept it, that I might know where to write in case of the worst." She laid the stained and blistered paper in his hand.

"We shall surely meet again," he said, deeply, turning to take a last look, and touching the fragrant myrtle to his lips.

"I do believe we are sorry to have him go," said Puss, as the carriage vanished around a curve in the hedge. "Strange that we should care for a Yankee."—[New Orleans Times-Democrat.

MEXICAN INDEPENDENCE.

A Sketch of the Life of Padre Hidalgo, the Instigator of the Revolution.

[San Antonio Light.]

Don Miguel Hidalgo y Costillo was born in the year 1747 in the village of Peryamo, in the province (now state) of Guanajuato. His father, Don Cristobal Hidalgo, was born in the village of Tejupilco, situated in the tendency of Mexico, having settled in the town of Peryamo. He married Dona Ana Maria Gallamandarte, who bore him four sons, the second being Don Miguel, he being sent to the city of Valladolid, at present known as Morelia, to be educated. Don Miguel distinguished himself in his studies in the college of San Nicolas, of said city, and afterwards gave lectures on philosophy and theology that gave him such a renown that he was appointed rector of that distinguished establishment. In the year 1778 or 1779 he went to the city of Mexico, where he was consecrated a priest, and took the degree of doctor in theology, having served as curate of various parishes. His brother, Don Joaquin, curate of the town of Dolores, having died, he was appointed to succeed him. This parsonage brought him from $8000 to $9000 per year. Don Miguel, whose disposition was very kind to his flock, and who possessed liberal ideas, did not busy himself much with the spiritual ministration of his parsonage, but left the same, with one-half of his income, to an eccles

THE CAMPAIGN.

A Monster Demonstration is Held at Chicago.

GERMANS SOLID FOR BLAINE

Another Great and Mass Meeting in Wall Street

Opinions of the Editorial from the Sun

Political Points.

CHICAGO, Oct. 25.—Mr Blaine was driven from the Northwestern depot at 9 this morning, accompanied by his sons Walker and Emmons, together with Mr Joseph Medill, and passed through the principal streets of the latter gentleman's residence. A crowd numbering about 1,000 awaited Mr Blaine's arrival, and was demonstrative in its greetings, but not compelling him to appear on the platform of the rear coach of the special train where he and [illegible] thank you very sincerely for this demonstration. It adds another to the many welcomes I have received in your city, and at no time could it be more welcome than now. The special train was composed of two dressing rooms, one dining and one reception room, very elaborately decorated with American colors and bunting. It drew out of the depot at 9:7 and will make the run, stop of any length at Racine.

BLAINE AT KENOSHA.

RACINE, Wis., Oct. 25.—Kenosha, the first place in Wisconsin at which the train stopped, was reached soon after 11. Here again Mr Blaine left the train. When he appeared on the stand he was received with loud cheering. He spoke briefly, presenting the protective tariff as the great controlling issue of the campaign.

"Formerly," said he, "the enemies of the protective policy sought to excite prejudice against it upon the ground that it was for the benefit of the east, but not of the west. Yet, I think that the during 25 years that that system has existed in this country the development of wealth has progressed in a far greater degree in the west than in the east. Just as manufacturing and industries move westward, the price of land rises. It is higher in Pennsylvania than in Ohio; it is higher in Ohio than in Indiana, and in all three of these states the value of land has increased in proportion to the growth of manufactories, and the prosperity of farmers has increased with it." Mr Blaine retired, he was again given three hearty cheers.

AT MILWAUKEE.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., Oct. 25.—At Racine Junction Blaine left the train and was driven through the city, reaching the train at the regular depot where there was a very large gathering. A stand had been erected, but Mr Blaine stepped upon the back seat of the carriage and made a few remarks which were loudly cheered.

It was about 5:30 when the train reached the Milwaukee depot. Here Blaine and party were transferred to carriages and driven in a procession, escorted by plumed knights, to the large exposition building on the west side of the river. The exposition building is said to hold 15,000 people, and it was well filled. When Mr Taylor chairman of the republican state committee introduced Mr Blaine the audience rose and cheered and waved hats and handkerchiefs for several seconds. Blaine waited for the demonstration to subside, and then held out his hand for silence. When he got a chance to speak he said:

BLAINE'S SPEECH.

The republican party had its birth in the northwest, and there it has always found steady support. [Cheers.] The five great commonwealths that were formed from the old North west territory represent to-day a great empire, an empire founded in 1787, but an empire which has had its greatest growth since 1861. The growth of that imperial section of the union has been the most rapid under the republican administration of the national government, and under the continuous influence of the protective tariff. ["Good good, and cheers."] In the past twenty-three years its wealth has trebled in the next twenty-three years, with a protective tariff in operation, its wealth will increase in even a greater ratio. I do not come here at this late day in the national campaign to argue any question. I come merely to recall historic facts, and let you draw inferences. [Cheers.] The protective tariff has found its steady friend in the republican party. [Cheers.] It has found its steady foe in the democratic party. "That's so," and cheers.] Under the protective system agriculture, manufactures and commerce have flourished in an equal degree and the question now before the voters of Wisconsin, the question before the voters of the nation, is whether that system at all be abandoned, or whether it shall be continued.

[BE SO THE SOUTH.

The sixteen states of the south will, in all probability, vote against it. It remains to be seen whether sufficient reinforcements can be obtained from the north to hand over the government to the domination of the free trade south ["Never, never"] And as the republican party had its birth in the northwest, we come to you now for reinforcement in the original faith and for added strength to the prestige of the party. ["We'll give it. Three cheers for Blaine and Logan and protection."] I do not believe that Wisconsin, I do not believe that Illinois, I do not believe that Michigan, I am sure that Ohio [cheers], those great component members of the old north west territory, I do not believe that any of them can ever be induced to undo the work which they began in 1854 ["Never, never" and loud cheering.] I do not believe that the free arms and free hearts of the great, free northwest can ever be used to turn the government of the nation over to the men who sought its destruction ["Never, never"] In that faith I grew up, in that faith I leave you, in that faith I thank you profoundly for the reception which is proportioned to the grandeur of your empire and the warmth of your hearts. [Prolonged cheering.]

FLATTERING ENDORSEMENTS.

A procession then formed to escort Blaine to the depot. En route he stopped at the Planklington house where a committee of fifty German republicans were in waiting for Blaine, and presented him with an address on behalf of the Germans of Wisconsin, highly complimentary to his candidacy, to which he responded in appropriate terms.

A committee of students of the German Lutheran Theological seminary, and of the German Southern synod of Wisconsin, presented resolutions endorsing his nomination, and pledging their votes in November, which had been adopted, and which were accepted by Mr Blaine in a few appropriate remarks.

The representatives of the many and varied industries of Milwaukee and the workingmen, presented a handsome address, printed on satin, which greatly pleased the recipient. The address says: "The workingmen extend to you, the friend of the workingmen, and the most distinguished representative of American statesmanship, a most cordial welcome and we desire to most briefly express to you our admiration of your bold and fearless advocacy of the principles we all cherish as artisans and American citizens. We particularly desire to express to you our appreciation and full endorsement of the views advocated by you in relation to the rights of our citizens native or foreign born, at home or abroad, of the need and right of our nation to the commerce of the hemisphere, and more especially of your earnest and able championship of our national industries, and the right and duty of this government to secure for them adequate protection."

To this Mr Blaine responded briefly, dwelling on the topics introduced.

M. J. Higgins, M. Carpenter, D. F. Murphy, James Hannan, Dr. J. I. Ryan and J. Quinn, committee of the Irish-American Blaine and Logan club, presented a very complimentary address, speaking of him as one whose whole public life had been devoted to the development of American industries, or the championship of human rights, and as an uncompromising defender of a free ballot in every state, from the Rio Grande to the Gulf. To this Mr Blaine replied in fitting terms.

AT CHICAGO AGAIN.

CHICAGO, Oct. 25.—Blaine arrived from Milwaukee at 9 P. M., considerably earlier than had been announced. As a consequence very few persons were at the depot to meet him. The Young Republicans, numbering 3500 marchers, reached the depot before the party entered the carriages, and served as an escort to the residence of the Hon. Joseph Medill, where he [illegible] Blaine will take no part in the [illegible] demonstration.

LISTENED TO BY GERMAN-AMERICANS.

CHICAGO, Oct. 25.—About 5 o'clock tonight committees representing the German republicans of Chicago, made their way into Mr Blaine's room at the Palmer hotel and received his address in person. His reception was a most cordial one, the substance of the address being [illegible] Mr Blaine replied.

In this German-American address the [illegible] confidence would have been welcome and grateful to my German fellow-citizens. What then must I say of one that is at the same time more eloquent so cordial, so entirely acceptable? What must I say of what I might almost call the overdrawn portraiture of my own public career, in which you have been pleased to paint me? In meeting you on this occasion I am not unaware that there has been an effort made to prejudice me in the minds of my German fellow-citizens, but I never feared that it would prevail, because the great distinction of the German blood is shown to consist in its [illegible] coming to a conclusion, thoroughness of investigation and entire justice of final judgment. [Applause.] I recognize the truthfulness of what you say of the devotion of the German Americans to the flag and institutions of the adopted ties they have assumed. I am not unacquainted with the German character. The state of United States was, in a large part, settled by Germans and it has gained no small degree of its solidity, of its worth of its high character and of its progress from the Germans who came from the Fatherland in the early colonial days and their descendants. Speaking therefore, not merely from what you have stated in our eloquent address, grateful as that is, but speaking from a knowledge long anterior to the presidential campaign in which I am now a candidate, I can say of the Germans past and of the Germans present that between them and me from my boyhood to this hour, there has never existed anything but the most cordial relations, there has never existed anything but entire mutual confidence. [Renewed applause.] Recognizing the vast influence of the German element in this great city and the influence radiating from this and other cities which that element exerts through the union, I appreciate at its full measure, and its full measure is very great the assurance of friendship and support which you have so eloquently given me this evening. I thank you for it from the bottom of my heart. [Prolonged applause.]

A GREAT DEMONSTRATION.

The night demonstration accorded to the republican presidential and vice-presidential candidates was an affair of untoward magnitude. The conditions proved favorable for the marches and spectators alike—a clear sky and a bracing atmosphere—and until late in the night downtown thoroughfares were alive with masses, whom it would be only conjecture at best to attempt to enumerate. Along the advertised line of march were illuminations of various sorts, brilliant lines of electric lights, Chinese lanterns, covering fronts of entire business blocks, and again stretched high in air across the streets. The incessant burning of varied colored Greek fire, and the profuse display of pyrotechnics, accompanied by the presence of deep lines of spectators, with their almost ceaseless cheering, combined to make a spectacle only possible in a great metropolitan center. The procession began to move shortly before 9 o'clock, and was some what more than a couple of hours in passing. Its numbers were augmented by the presence of numerous organizations from outside the city, incoming trains from all portions of the northwest, heavily loaded, arriving throughout the day.

The most remarkable spectacle was that presented from the east front of the Grand Pacific hotel from the balcony of which Mr Blaine and his immediate friends were to view the column. For the east stretches a considerable expanse between the hotel and custom house building, and within this space, and upon the steps and balconies of the federal building, and stretching north and south on Clark street, was a densely serried multitude numbering possibly, 40,000. Its occupied the ground over which the marching column was to pass in view, but it offered an impregnable front to the approach of the marchers and was beyond any possible control by the police.

A BRIEF RESPONSE.

When Blaine appeared and came to be recognized there was a great roar, many times repeated, and only partially ceased when he uncovered and motioned with his hand for silence. And great confusion he spoke as follows: "I thank you most sincerely for this demonstration. It is great in all things, and especially great in the hearty thrills and her welcome. I desire to express my thanks and my gratitude for me so far as it is intended for myself. For the national contest, it is too late to gain argument action is only in order, and as Illinois has always with certain step led the republican column, I feel that she will do so in 1884."

Blaine remained in view of this crowd for some time, responding to their cries by repeatedly bowing, but finally withdrew. General Logan also appeared, and was received with marked enthusiasm, to which he responded by making a brief return of his thanks.

An effort followed to induce the audience to depart, Governor Hamilton of Illinois appearing and making an appeal with this end in view, but all to no purpose. The line of march was changed in consequence, and the glittering pageant was quite discernible, to the persons for whom it was intended, at a distance of a block.

Blaine at 6 o'clock was driven to the Lake Shore depot, where he boarded a car attached to the regular night express for the East. He will reach Cleveland to-morrow forenoon, and remain there for a short respite, will no expectation however, of receiving a public reception of any nature.

DEMOCRATIC MASS MEETING.

NEW YORK, Oct. 25.—[Special.]—Great preparations were made for the demonstration of the democratic men's parade this afternoon. Wall street, at an early hour, was crowded with sight-seers and members of the different exchanges, with conspicuous Cleveland and Hendricks badges, and bands from the different city regiments are marching to their posts.

A democratic member of the stock exchange said to your reporter: "We are assured that 15,000 men will be in line. Our own organizations including the clerks' club, will number 1000 men. In the stock exchange alone there are 200 and the same percentage exists in the many organizations and produce exchanges. It is the first time in history that the democrats have been able to draw such a number of non-political men from business circles."

Your reporter next saw a republican stock broker, who said: "The demonstration on this afternoon may be regarded as the final rally of the democratic business men. Large sums have been expended in bands and campaign outfits. As a rule, the clerks are the way their employers vote, as a matter of policy. The parade this afternoon is largely composed of stock clerks. The most accurate figuring shows that the following of Blaine and Logan in the different exchanges are far in the ascendency. The petroleum exchange turns out 100 men out of 1600 members. The stock exchange about 300 out of 1150, and the cotton exchange 100 out of 400. The wet hatred among the majority of Wall street is for Ben Butler, names to New York."

THE BUSINESS MEN TURN OUT.

10 o'clock.—Broadway from Courtlandt to Wall street, is lined with people. Windows, balconies and stairs along the route of parade are filled with gentlemen. Wall street is packed with a struggling mass of citizens, who alternately cheered for Cleveland and Blaine. The Seventh regiment band gave an open air concert, half an hour before the parade, which attracted immense crowds. The scene at this hour is one of great enthusiasm. It is stated that canes were furnished by the democratic committee.

4 P. M.—A careful estimate gives 8000 men in line. Much enthusiasm prevailed along the route. By a preconcerted arrangement, the democrats adopted as a war cry to which they kept time, "Burn, burn, burn this letter." Among the business organizations represented were the stock, marine, produce, cotton, wine and spirits, dry goods, merchants and traders, jewelers, manufacturers, coffee, and petroleum exchanges.

POLITICAL POINTS.

A "SUN" EDITORIAL.

NEW YORK, Oct. 25.—[Special.]—The following is a *Sun* editorial: "The *Times* is manifestly distrustful of the tactical activity of Cleveland's managers. It exhorts the silent vote. A great number of quiet citizens it says, are now disposed to desert the electoral ticket of their party for the first time, but are mild about making their purpose known to old political associates. Accordingly, our contemporary would have a Cleveland ballot mailed to every voter in town, so that nobody need betray his intention by applying for a ticket at the election booth. This election is not going to be decided by the votes of men who sulk and shrink needlessly put their ballots into boxes nor is it going to be decided by the men whom the *Times* and its free trade allies, the *Evening Post*, can influence. The great, silent vote of New York is that of the mechanics and workingmen of the city. It is governed by political convictions utterly hostile to the free trade theories of the republican-democratic combination which imposed the candidacy of Cleveland on the democratic party. It may be quiet in its determination, but it is not ashamed of its principles, nor will it abandon its purposes from fear of discovery. It will get its ballots where it can, without shame, without dread, or by taxing cars that among them is not included the electoral ticket of the free trade alliance."

BEATEN BY 15 IN INDIANA.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Oct. 25.—Democrats all along the Wabash valley to-day, from Lafayette to this city were addressed by Governor Hendricks who visited Crawfordsville, Lafayette, Attica, Covington, Princeton and this city. The three last named were big meetings, and were very large and enthusiastic. The governor reached here at 11 o'clock and addressed the citizens from the balcony of the Bates house. Three [illegible] parades and several thousand [illegible]. It is the largest torchlight procession ever witnessed in this city. Paraded through the streets reviewing from the residence of Governor Hendricks. At 9 o'clock Hendricks was driven to Willard Hall, where he and Mr Voorhees addressed the citizens of Indianapolis. Mr Voorhees' speech to an audience of 5000 was received with immense enthusiasm. Monday he goes to New Albany, making short stops at Rockville, Huntingburg and Ingleton.

THREATS MADE.

MOSCOW, Oct. 25.—The *Gazette* has received from Kieff a proclamation, in which threats are made.

THE EAST.

A Deserted Wife Kills Herself and Child.

THE USUAL BUDGET OF ITEMS

The Charges Against Comptroller Lawrence Probably Untrue—A Father Finds his Runaway Daughter on the Stage.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 25.—[Special.]—The *Press* says: Annie Tegan, who killed herself and child in a tumble boarding house yesterday, left the following letter, written with a trembling hand: "*Dear Brothers and Sisters.* My dear husband has taken me and his dear little boy, although there was no one like his papa, and I was looking for him every day. I hope he will forgive me for what I have done, and I hope we shall soon meet each other in the other world, for I forgive him still I love him, and hope our little boy will. Howard would have been 3 years old the 8th day of next March. Please bury him in my arms. Dear brothers, forgive me. Bury me wherever you wish (good-bye to all and every one, and to our dear papa. To him How ard and his last word. I have lived as long as I could bear it. For these two weeks I have lived in misery, but before that I was—" [here the writing wavered and stopped in the middle of the sheet.]

Six years ago Annie Fegley lived with her parents in Pottsville. There she first met Jesse Logan, a man considerably her senior. They married and came to Philadelphia, where Mrs Logan's little fortune was soon spent. Then the husband began to neglect her. Last Monday he left them, apparently forever. On the following day Mrs Logan received a postal card from him. The husband's brief message was "Will not be home again. Kiss Howard for me."

BRADY VS. HUNTINGTON & PIERCE.

NEW YORK, Oct. 25.—[Special.]—In the suit of Brady against Huntington & Pierce for $50,000, commission on the purchase of the Morgan lines, Governor Stanford said he was present in Huntington's office when Pierce & Bradley came to talk about the interests. Pierce wanted to purchase. He saw Whitney in New Orleans, and was promised a state agent of the financier of the Morgan roads. C. P. Huntington testified that as early as 1875 he was anxious to purchase the Houston and Texas Central railroad. He had seen Moses Taylor and William E. Dodge, chief owners, on the subject. In 1880 he saw Whitney and talked with him concerning the Morgan railway property. Witness thought it was a rich, possible he could have told Brady to go on with the negotiations for the purchase of the roads leaving him to arrange with Whitney. did not think he could have said any such thing to Brady for he did not do business in that way. Witness could not recollect having seen a statement containing Brady's claims, which it was stated was sent to him, and which was after words returned. The case was adjourned until Monday.

THE CHARGES AGAINST COMPTROLLER LAWRENCE.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 25.—Secretary Gresham is investigating the charges made by J. J. Burke, formerly clerk in the office of the first comptroller of the treasury, who has written a letter to the president, asserting his ability to prove that great frauds have been committed in that office in the allowance of claims and accounts. The secretary gave hearing to-day to First Comptroller Lawrence and Barker, and is the result of a statement made by Judge Lawrence, the secretary gave orders for a full investigation of Barker's alleged connection with a fraudulent claim which passed through his hands, but was stopped by another clerk in the same office. The question to be determined in this branch of the investigation is whether Barker had any knowledge of the fraudulent character of this claim.

THE NEWMAN CHURCH DIFFICULTY.

NEW YORK, Oct. 25.—[Special.]—Trustee Hopkins of Newman's church says of the likelihood of the Mutual Life Insurance Company's intention to foreclose the mortgage on the church: "I don't think there is any danger of that. We are prepared to take the church, pay up the interest on it, give it a new pastor and place it in a more prosperous condition than it ever has been. What we want is the property. We represent the Congregational membership of the church. We don't want a Methodist minister, and we don't want our property to go over to another denomination. I think they are beginning to understand that Seymour Brown and Cooley are all Methodists and I believe they are getting tired of the struggle. We intend to

THE CANONCHET ESTATE.

PROVIDENCE, Oct. 25.—In the bill of equity of Francis I. Moulton vs. Zachariah Chaffee et al., to compel respondent to deliver to complainant possession of the Canonchet estate formerly belonging to William Sprague and purchased by Moulton, an interlocutory decree was entered this morning in the United States circuit court, carrying out the opinion delivered by Judge Colt on the 23d inst. Decree dismisses the bill as to all respondents except Chaffee. The trust deed of Sprague to Chaffee is sustained as good levied conveyance and William Sprague is declared estopped from settling up any claim of title to the estate based on adverse possession.

ADMIRAL BALDWIN DISBRANCHISED.

NEW YORK, Oct. 25.—Special.]—The Sun says: "When Rear Admiral Baldwin returned from his five years cruise with the Asiatic squadron, ten days ago, he went to live in the Hotel Brunswick, which is in a different election district from his house in Fifth avenue, in which he lived before he went away. Thinking this change from one election district to another made no difference as to his rights as a voter the admiral went yesterday to register. After he had established there facts, the chairman of the board of inspectors told him he could not vote, because he had not returned after his cruise to his election district.

SNOWING.

PORT JERVIS, N. Y., Oct. 25.—It is snowing here this morning. Reports from the west say that there are from three to six inches of snow at various points.

BANK STATEMENT.

NEW YORK, Oct. 25.—The following is the bank statement: Reserve increase $317,000.

THE STAGE.

A DAUGHTER RUNS AWAY.

NEW YORK, Oct. 25.—[Special.]—A special from Cleveland says: James Joran arrived in Cleveland yesterday in search of his runaway daughter May who recently joined the "Magic Queen Company" a Williamsburg, New York. The company was playing in Cleveland and Joran attended the performance for the purpose of identifying his daughter. He was so horrified when she appeared on the stage in a suit of gauze black tights if at he left the theatre. Miss Joran's stage name is "Blanche Curtis," and she says she is 18, and therefore her own mistress. Her father says she is but 17. His right of custody will be contested in the courts.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK STOCK MARKET.

NEW YORK, Oct. 25.—Government, strong. Stocks opened firm and advanced ½ to ¾. In the afternoon the market was dull, and continued weak until near the close, when Jersey Central moved up to 41¼, and Union Pacific to 53⅛. The market closed firm.

Mining shares were dull. Horn Silver sold at $5. Standard at $1.25, Barcelona at $11 and Hale and Norcross at $3.

Money was easy at at 1@1½. Prime paper, 5@6. Exchange, bills, quiet at $4 80½, demand, $4 83¾.

Bonds—3s, 101, 4½s, 112¾, 4s, 120½, Pacific 6s, 120.

Stocks—American 92, Canada Pacific 44, Canada Southern 52, Central Pacific 38¾, Burlington 15, Lackawanna 103, Denver & Rio Grande 16⅛, Erie 13½, Hannibal & St. Joe 28¾, Kansas & Texas 10½, Lake Shore 65⅛, Louisville & Nashville 58½, Michigan Central 84½, Northern Pacific 18, preferred do 42¾, Northwestern 84½, New York Central 89½, Oregon Navigat on 68½, Transcontinental 12¾, Improvement 17, Pacific Mail 51, Panama 98, Rock Island 11, St. Paul 53, Texas Pacific 10, Union Pacific 5, United States 5s, Fargo 106, Western Union 59½.

Petroleum was firmer at 70½.

CHICAGO PRODUCE MARKET.

CHICAGO, Oct. 25.—Wheat was quiet and easy, and fluctuations were slight. 75½@78¾ November, 76, December, 76¾@76¾. January. Corn was steady 42¾ cash, October and November, 39¾, the year 40¾. Oats were steady 29¾ October 29¾ November, 30 the year. Rye was quiet at 59. Barley was firm at 1.

Lard was weak and lower. Sales of October $11 00@11 05 closed. Lard was weak $7 60 after 8 90@8 95. November $ 10 Meats were in fair demand short ribs sold at $5 short clear, $8.

CHICAGO LIVE STOCK MARKET.

CHICAGO, Oct. 24.—Hogs—Receipts, 14,000; dull and lower rough packing, $4 30@4 75; packing and shipping, $4 80@5 15; light, $4 50@4 85.

Cattle—Receipts, 2500; natives, steady; good to choice, $5 00@6 30, common to fair, $4 10@5 55; stockers and feeders, $3 30@4 75; range, 1026 lbs. $4 65, 95 Texans, 1120, $4.

Sheep—Receipts, 1700; slow, inferior to fair, $3 50@3 medium to good, $3 50@4 choice to extra, $4@4 50. Texans, $2 25@3 50.

WOOL MARKETS.

BOSTON, Oct. 25.—[Special.]—Wool is quiet. Sales of the week, 2,000,000 pounds, with a material change in prices. There is a good rate demand for California descriptions. Sales were 127,000 pounds, including 12,000 choice northern spring at 32@33c, 8,000 spring at 28@30c, 60,000 spring at 27@28c, also 5,000 pounds pulled 32@35 private terms.

NEW YORK, Oct. 25.—Wool is dull and unchanged.

CRIMINAL CALENDAR.

A TRIPLE TRAGEDY.

CINCINNATI, Oct. 25.—News of a horrible triple tragedy in Calhoun county, West Virginia, reached here today. Mrs Johnson while temporarily insane, mixed some arsenic with sugar and gave it to her three stepchildren. One died in great pain, but the other two recovered. Mrs Johnson then swallowed a portion herself and died in a few minutes. Mrs Johnson, who recently defrauded the government of $150,000, and then escaped with a woman. He was afterward arrested, but escaped.

SENTENCED TO SWING.

SALEM, N. J., Oct. 25.—Howard Gilman convicted of the murder of Ella Wiest, was sentenced to-day to be hanged December 5.

PACIFIC COAST.

CALIFORNIA.

THE CENTRAL PACIFIC CLAIMS SOME LANDS.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 25.—The Central Pacific Railroad Company, by its land agent, William H. Mills, has filed in the San Francisco land office a list of lands selected by the company, under acts of congress of 1862, 1864 and 1865, being for a section of 128 miles of said road, commencing at the mouth of Sanjoas and ending at the American river bridge in Sacramento county. These lands are all settled upon, and the greater part of them are under cultivation by individual claimants against the railroad company, under the pre-emption and homestead laws of the United States. While all of these claims are adverse to the railroad company, many conflict with each other. A large number of them have recently been taken up by the commissioner of the general land office at Washington, and appeals to the secretary of the interior have been taken. The contest is the claim by the railroad is nearly 700 in all.

SUICIDE OF OUR SENATOR.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 25.—The Daily City of Brooklyn with 2800 tons of coal, ran aground to the Bluxton Coal company of Humboldt county in part last night, and is now lying in the stream. Aboard of her are four custom house officers, two from Port Townsend and two ordered aboard last evening by Surveyor Mullen. It appears the officers at the north had reason to believe that a large quantity of opium was concealed on board the cargo of the vessel, and boarded her among proceeding of coming in. Upon an order of the district attorney of San Francisco, the vessel has been held by the officers aboard, until the owners of the same have given knowledge of. Structure which will be discharged which will not be until the first of next week, as to forth for her at the wharves can be secured at present.

SENTENCED FOR FRAUDULENT REGISTRATION.

Thomas Dunn, who was yesterday convicted of fraudulent registration before United States District Judge Hoffman, was to-day sentenced to three years' imprisonment and fined $500. Judge Hoffman said that the punishment is far in excess of what he would have given, but he does not so much for swearing as to deter others from the crime. He, personally, felt sorry for the man, but the voter who votes fraudulently deprives some honest voter of his rights, and the act is almost treason. Hill made the law and Judge Hoffman knew if he would have inflicted double or treble the penalty. This is the first conviction and sentence in eight years.

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

ASTORIA—Sailed, City of Brooklyn, Swan, for Port Gamble; Wm. Nottingham, Hall, for Seattle, 3,000 tons coal, to Redfern & Co.; Chas. Holbrook, Hansen, for Oregon Pole-man, Astoria & Columbia River Packing Co.; Sailed, Steamer Wallula, DeWolf, for Tow-send.

AN EMBEZZLER SENT EAST.

William Holyoke, who embezzled $15,000 while secretary of Hurlburt Church, of pension agents of Los Angeles county, was received on requisition to-day, by Benjamin Kimball, Denver passenger agent of the Atchison.

COURT ITEMS.

[illegible] Judge Hoffman to-day sentenced Thomas Dunn, convicted [illegible] registration, to three years' imprisonment and a fine of $500.

PERSONAL.

[Special.—Edward Mc[illegible] Esq., of this city, is in town and will sail for Honolulu on the [illegible].

UTAH.

CLAWSON LOSES HIS CASE AT LAW.

SALT LAKE, Oct. 25.—In the Clawson polygamy case his counsel announced that the second wife refused to testify. She was asked but three questions, which were as to where and when the marriage, which occurred, and when. The prosecution rests.

The jury in the Clawson case this afternoon returned a verdict of guilty, after a long argument. Sentence was deferred and defendant was allowed to go at large on bail. The judge allowed counsel a week to set Monday, November 3 for sentence. The church organ to-night says an appeal will be made to test all points especially the jurisdiction.

BRITISH COLUMBIA.

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

VICTORIA, Oct. 25.—Arrived—Barque Bessie Markland, from Yokohama, in ballast; ship Melrose, San Francisco for Departure Bay; bark Germania, from San Francisco for Departure Bay; bark Estrella de Cuba, from London; steamer Mexico, 650 tons, merchandise for Victoria and passengers.

SPORTING NOTES.

PRIZE FIGHT AT PITTSBURG.

PITTSBURG, Pa., Oct. 25.—A hard glove prize fight for $400 a side, between Charles McCoy and William McDonald, local pugilists, took place to-night in a private hall on the south side of the river. Both men were about evenly matched, but in the sixth round McCoy struck McDonald after he was down, and the fight was given the latter, on the claim of a foul.

The Bloody Battle at Franklin.

Cor. Nashville World.

The good people of Franklin now enjoy the distinction of having furnished the locality of the bloodiest battle in this or any ancient or modern. It is recorded that Grant in one hour lost 10,000 killed and wounded at Cold Harbor, but he had nearly 100,000 more to lose that number from—45 per cent in sixty minutes. General Hood, just before sunset November 30, 1864, moved about 12,000 or 15,000 confederates, all told, against the strong breastworks Franklin, where his casualties were reported 8,000—or about 50 per cent in twenty-five minutes. I have not read General Hood's history of his campaigns, but the above is the estimate as given by participants on either side.

The soldiers under General Schofield were entrenched in the chin. A half-dozen forts belched them under from as many bullpits, long lines of abatis and *chevaux de frise* impeded every assault, all around the works shrapnel and grape swept down our ranks from fiery embrasures.

The casualties in this handful of men may be estimated when it is stated that we lost thirteen generals killed, wounded and missing. Down this red valley of death rode no braver soldier than General George W. Gordon, the youngest brigadier in our western army. I've seen him in fancy now, as I saw him then for the first time, mounted on a fiery steed his long hair swept back by the breath of battle, as he rode into the maelstrom of fire. I believe he went over the works of either flank. There fell, his noble breast pierced through, the trampled Pat Cleburne, the idol of his division as of his state. General John Adams and as little as both fell dead I gather across the bloody breastworks from Thomas Mc[illegible] was [illegible] horsed by the explosion of a shell.

Does not Bitter Disappointment Await Him.

The *Evening Post* [illegible] has long prided itself [illegible] free from [illegible] Hon. Thomas [illegible] weakness of character in [illegible] matters, but it [illegible] in the [illegible] with [illegible] political [illegible] that [illegible] qualities [illegible] conditions [illegible] to [illegible] Hendricks [illegible] character. It does not even [illegible] Hendricks [illegible] but demonstrates them in the [illegible] by [illegible] Hon. Allen [illegible] Hendricks [illegible] least regarded [illegible] of [illegible] Democratic men who see the attacks are shocked by [illegible] of certainty, are called by the *Post* "cranks" [illegible] who seldom think [illegible] and [illegible] that of a male animal, and are relegated by it to the company of the low and [illegible] of their sex. It is a pity to add to the [illegible] of our contemporary, which has ranked so much in this campaign, but we cannot avoid saying that it is likely to be bitterly disappointed when the votes of this city are counted. It has no conception of the magnitude of the democratic revolt against Cleveland.

FOREIGN DISPATCHES.

News Notes About the Franco-Chinese Trouble.

GOSSIPY ITEMS FROM PARIS.

A Series of Nihilist Arrests in Russia—The Bismarck Throne Incumbrance—Opinion of Mrs. Anderson.

LONDON, Oct. 25.—The report that England was about to mediate between France and China, with a view to an amicable settlement of the present difficulties, was all got set without foundation.

The Chinese government has given immense orders for munitions of war to London, Berlin and other cities, and arrangements have been made for the speedy shipment of the guns and small arms. Among purchases already made by the Chinese are five million cartridges, which were made during the Franco-German war. These are very long shells and are of wooden. Experts say the powder in these cartridges would, at this late day, be unable to eject the bullet from the mouth of the gun.

Earl Granville, secretary of state for foreign affairs, in which [illegible] the intimation of a French blockade of the Island of Formosa, informed Prime Minister Ferry that the British government would reserve the right to question the validity of the blockade, unless it has there has been no final declaration of war by France. The *London Daily News* declares that France is unable to effect a blockade of the island. One half of Admiral Courbet's squadron is required to guard Kelung and Tamsui, and only seven vessels are then free for left with which to attempt the blockade.

WILL REINFORCE THE TONQUIN FORCES.

PARIS, Oct. 25.—The government has decided to reinforce General Brière De Lisle in Tonquin, and Admiral Courbet, of commanding operations against China by 15,000 additional men. Orders have been sent to Toulon to place transports in service immediately. The French consuls in the various towns of China have been ordered to Shanghai, owing to the menacing attitude of the Chinese.

OPERATIONS IN TONQUIN.

PARIS, Oct. 25.—A short time this morning listened to Millot's account of his operations in Tonquin, and have expressed entire satisfaction with his course. Millot expressed the opinion that reports now being received in regard to the present situation in Tonquin are much exaggerated. The French will, however, vigorously continue to repulse any attack.

FRENCH REINFORCEMENTS.

PARIS, Oct. 25.—The Lodge committee of the chamber of deputies has agreed to the [illegible] forces proposed by the government. Total reinforcements will be [illegible] 1,500,000 francs.

IMPERIAL ARTISTS.

TRIESTE, Oct. 25.—All the [illegible] of the empire have been summoned to attend an imperial festival at Pekin November [illegible].

ENGLAND.

LADY CHERRY AND MARY ANDERSON.

LONDON, Oct. 25.—A representative of the *London News* has been interviewing Lady Cherry on the chances of Mary Anderson's Juliet. Lady Cherry said that it would be the most absolute fiasco any London leader had ever seen. Miss Anderson, he thought was a passably good looking American miss. The interviewer afterwards [illegible] attack to Miss Anderson's refusal to accept an invitation to Mr Labouchere's Bohemian parties.

FELL THROUGH A BRIDGE.

LONDON, Oct. 25.—A accident befel the Duchess of Cumberland yesterday as she was was taking part in the hunt. Her horse fell through the planking of a bridge upon the stones below. The duchess was thrown to the ground underneath the bridge. She suffered only slight injuries.

JAPANESE PEERAGE CREATED.

LONDON, Oct. 25.—Japanese advices state that the Mikado has informed the European mission of the creation of a Japanese peerage. This consists of 11 princes, 24 marquises, 76 counts, 324 viscounts and 74 barons.

CONGRATULATORY TELEGRAMS.

LONDON, Oct. 25.—Sir Moses Montefiore received from all parts of the world many congratulatory telegrams, to three year anniversary of his [illegible].

PERSONAL.

[illegible] Edna Dickinson [illegible] to-day sent a telegram to Governor Hoadley, of Ohio, requesting him to pardon Charles Kinney, convicted of murder in the first degree and sentenced to be hanged on the 28th inst. Miss Dickinson says that Kinney is insane.

THE FRANCHISE BILL.

LONDON, Oct. 25.—In the house of commons last night the franchise bill passed the first reading without division. It will come up for the second reading on Thursday.

LIVERPOOL GRAIN MARKET.

LIVERPOOL, Oct. 25.—The weather is cold. Wheat is quiet and steady. Corn is dull.

FRANCE.

PARISIAN NOTES.

PARIS, Oct. 25.—The colonial council of Cochin China has received the report of the Paris colonial department advising differential rates in favor of French manufactures. The adoption of the tariff by Paris free trade economists says that the result of this action will be the ruin of the colony.

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LONDON, Oct. 25.—A representative of the *London News* has been interviewing Labouchere on the chances of Mary Anderson's Juliet. Labouchere said that it would be the most absolute fiasco any London leader had ever seen. Miss Anderson, he thought was a passably good looking American miss. The interviewer afterwards [illegible] attack to Miss Anderson's refusal to accept an invitation to Mr Labouchere's Bohemian parties.

FELL THROUGH A BRIDGE.

LONDON, Oct. 25.—An accident befel the Duchess of Cumberland yesterday as she was was taking part in the hunt. Her horse fell through the planking of a bridge upon the stones below. The duchess was thrown to the ground underneath the bridge. She suffered only slight injuries.

JAPANESE PEERAGE CREATED.

LONDON, Oct. 25.—Japanese advices state that the Mikado has informed the European mission of the creation of a Japanese peerage. This consists of 11 princes, 24 marquises, 76 counts, 324 viscounts and 74 barons.

CONGRATULATORY TELEGRAMS.

LONDON, Oct. 25.—Sir Moses Montefiore received from all parts of the world many congratulatory telegrams, to-day, it being the three year anniversary of his [illegible] birthday. They came from all parts of the world, many from America.

THE FRANCHISE BILL.

LONDON, Oct. 25.—In the house of commons last night the franchise bill passed the first reading without division. It will come up for the second reading on Thursday.

LIVERPOOL GRAIN MARKET.

LIVERPOOL, Oct. 25.—The weather is cold. Wheat is quiet and steady. Corn is dull.

FRANCE.

PARISIAN NOTES.

PARIS, Oct. 25.—The colonial council of Cochin China has received the report of the Paris colonial department advising differential rates in favor of French manufactures. The adoption of the tariff by Paris free trade economists says that the result of this action will be the ruin of the colony.

RUSSIA.

ST. PETERSBURG, Oct. 25.—[Special.]—The [illegible] Russian [illegible] Alexander [illegible] Emperor [illegible] with [illegible] Germany [illegible] were [illegible].

La Patrie, of last [illegible] was [illegible] by [illegible] while walking on the street. He fought desperately, but the police finally overpowered him. He cried to the crowd to [illegible] had been arrested by his struggles to [illegible] his friends that he was a prisoner. He has been wanted by the police for four years on a charge of having been implicated in the murder of General Mesenzeff.

Twenty students, most of them sons of superior Russian employes in Poland, and a number of girls of good family, have been arrested in Warsaw. They are charged with being nihilists.

IN FINANCIAL DIFFICULTY.

MOSCOW, Oct. 25.—The firm of Bogessowsky & Sons have been for some time in financial difficulty, but have now been allowed to have their affairs settled by administration. Their liabilities are said to amount to assets, $7,8[illegible],000. If the assets are called in